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AT FORTY-FIVE.

"Halt!" cry the bugles, down the column's length.
And nothing loth to halt and rest am I.
For summer's heat had somewhat tazed my strength,
And long the dusty ways before me lie.

The dew that glittered when the echoing horn
Called reveille to greet the waking day;
The cool sweet shadow of the cheery morn,
The birds that thrilled the bugles' roundelay;

The scented violets, with eyes of blue,
That breathed sweet incense when we trod them down;
The wild wood buds and blooms of brightest hue,
Fair prophecy of honor's radiant crown;

And all that made the earlier marching light,
Have passed like incense of the rosy hours,
And many a beaten field of fiercest fight
Lies between noonday and auroral flowers.

For all its promise, morning brought us care,
So soon its songs and pleasant shadows passed;
Our ambushed foes lurked in each woodland fair;
On every smiling plain we saw them massed.

Our standards gay, war's bright, heraldic page—
Our uniforms, with gold and silver drest,
Are rent and torn in battle's furious rage,
Blood-stained and marred with dust each glittering crest.

The light, young hearts that made a jest of life
And laughed at death when we broke camp at dawn—
Changed are their merry songs for shouts of strife,
Or hushed where valor mourns a comrade gone.

And loitering here awhile, at "rest at ease,"
I note the shadows falling to the east;
Behind me, plume crowned, looms the hill, whose trees
Promised us glory, wealth, and love and peace.

Beckoned us on when morning time was bright
To certainty of victory and rest;
And now—'tis afternoon; 'twill soon be night;
And I have passed the green hill's waving crest.

"Forward!" the bugles call; ready am I;
For though my step hath lost its springing gait,
I am more prompt to march; quick to obey;
Less apt to question or to hesitate.

Yet, when some belted trooper gallops by
I lift my eyes, warned by the swift hoofs' tramp,
And hail him with the infantryman's cry:
"Ho, comrade, tell me how far is't to camp?"
—Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

AUNT BECKY'S REMEDY.

A Case in Which It Proved an Effectual Cure.

"Henry, Rue does not seem at all well. She has been growing pale and hollow-eyed for some time; and now she does nothing but mope about and read and sigh. I don't understand it."

"I had not noticed it, Ellen. Perhaps she reads too much, I see she is a perfect book-worm. It rather runs in my side of the family to be literary and I have thought Rue was inclined that way, too."

"I can't imagine what ails her. She seems low-spirited and unhappy, and she surely has no reason to be so."

"Of course she hasn't, Ellen. What an idea—a girl not yet sixteen unhappy! It must be her blood is out of order. Spring is here and she needs some sort of toning up. Let Dr. Miles fix up some sort of tonic for her."

"I've been thinking that perhaps a change of air would do her good. What do you say to sending her out in the country to Becky's? The fresh country air must surely help her; and I am really too busy with all my household cares to care for her properly."

"That is just the thing, Ellen. Why didn't you think of it before? Becky will be in her element to have one to coddle. She used to dose me the whole time when I was small, and she cured me quicker than a doctor could, too. Send her to her at once."

This was the conversation I overheard between my father and mother as I lay upon the sofa in the parlor.

I was delighted. But it was not so much at the prospect of going to Aunt Becky's as I was at the fact that the family seemed at last to be convinced of my declining health. For nearly a year I had been suffering from what I felt to be a neglect to comprehend the workings of my finer nature, mental and physical, and I had been growing most delightfully miserable. I was a great reader, as my father said; and the class of books I enjoyed most was that of romance—wherein the heroines were pale, and sad-eyed, sickly and interesting, full of trouble and woe, and who pined away from various causes, such as unrequited affection, an unsympathetic world, and a general misunderstanding of their inner longings by those who surrounded them.

I doted upon poetry, and the more dismal and soul-harrowing and obscure the more I doted upon it. I was particularly fond of those passages which referred in vague terms to early death, though I could not have explained what there was about them that gave me so much pleasurable pain. I only knew, as I have said, that I was delightfully miserable. I had tried to be as much like my heroines as possible. A copious supply of chalk, cloves and slate pencils, in which I indulged my appetite secretly, had aided me in it so far as to cause me to grow quite pallid. My features were near enough to the regulation type not to be a source of anxiety to me; and hair and eyes being black as the "raven's wing" and a "sloe," individually, I considered it unnecessary to attempt any improvement on nature in the former, while the latter I simply pencilled about the eyebrows in order to make them more lustrous. As a consequence my countenance at this time was quite striking. So it pleased me much to see that I had attracted attention to my decline.

The next few days were occupied in preparations for my departure to Aunt Becky's. The suddenly awakened family solicitude at my condition was evinced by indulgence in all the luxuries—fruits and other delicacies—which could be procured, while younger children were repeatedly told to "wait on sister Rue while she is here;" and the ambiguity of this command was as gratifying as the constant attendance which all danced upon me for those few days.

"She can hardly last through another winter," one caller said to another in a guarded whisper, thinking me asleep in the hammock outside the window.

She need not have guarded the remark at all, for it would not have troubled me in the least. I was lying meditating upon the affinity of souls and my lack in finding one in this world to respond to my own; and such a thing as not lasting through another winter was perfectly in accord with my pleasant thoughts just then.

Not that I was so miserable that I wanted to die, but that it was part of my programme to die young. Did not all my favorite Arabellas and Ethelindas do so, or came so very near it that it amounted to the same thing as far as sentiment was concerned? And as for reality I thought very little about it. Death in the abstract was what held fascination for me.

So in this frame of mind I started for Aunt Becky's, accompanied by my father, who, as he placed me in her care at the country station—for he had to return immediately to the city—said to her in an undertone:

"Becky, do all you can for her. Cure her, if possible; but humor her, as she seems not long for this world."

She gave a sharp glance as she seated me in the low basket phaeton and gathered up the pony's reins; and she kept up her swift glances as we rode out to the farm, varying them by occasional terse questions.

"Been sick long, Rue?"

"For nearly a year," I languidly replied.

"What's the matter?"

"I don't know."

"Have aches and pains or cough?"

"No—that is, not much." I had forgotten that a cough was usual in cases of decline, and forthwith proceeded to give a little one—a very unnatural one I felt it to be at the time.

Another sharp look.

"That ain't any consumption cough! Well, how do you feel, any way?"

"O, Aunt Becky, just as if it would be perfectly heavenly to lie right down and die."

My far-away look as I contemplated the blue sky was intended to settle forever the question as to my condition; and it seemed to, though not in just the way I had expected.

"Pish!" was her contemptuous ejaculation. "Die! Well, you ain't going to just yet—not from any thing you've got now."

I had no chance to reply to this unfeeling remark, as we had reached the farm.

For several days I wandered idly around, swinging in the hammock I had brought with me, arrayed in clinging white wrappers and slippers. When the weather permitted I took my naps out of doors in the most approved attitudes—a book of poems clasped in one hand, one arm thrown gracefully above my head while the other hung limp by my side, and one slippered foot peeped from beneath my skirt over the hammock's edge. I felt that my affinity might possibly hover near me unawares and it behooved me to keep my lamps always trimmed and burning; for even if I could not live, we must at least recognize each other—and how could that be if I did not live, while I lived, up to my ideal?

But a few days after my arrival, ready for my day-dreams, I missed my favorite poems; in fact novels as well were gone.

"Where are my books, Aunt Becky?" I asked, as she was about to drive to the village.

"I've put them away. The doctor says you mustn't read much," she answered as she drove off.

I had not heard of that edict before; but I knew some poetry by heart and that would do as well; so I lay thinking—my breast swelling with emotion as I made myself the heroine of a most romantic tale passing through my brain. My eyes were wet with tears and I was sobbing with the excess of emotional excitement to which pitch I had worked myself when she returned.

"What are you crying about, Rue?" she brusquely exclaimed.

"O, nothing! only—" I paused undecided how to express myself.

"Only what? Homesick?"

"No, indeed, Aunt Becky! but you can't understand me. It is delightful to cry sometimes. I do love when I am alone to lie and think and—feel—that's all."

"Fiddlesticks! Well, I got something to-day for you to take that'll make you *feel*—better," was all she said.

That night she came to my room.

"Two of the slats are out of my bedstead, Rue; I guess I'll have to sleep with you," she announced, tying on her nightcap as she spoke.

"What's these?"

She had opened one of the bureau drawers in an ostensible endeavor to close it properly.

"Only some soft slate-pencils I have with me," I answered, faintly.

"Well, now, child, I'm going to take them every one. I ain't going to have you figgerin' one bit while you are here," she shrewdly remarked as she confiscated my whole stock upon the spot.

"Cloves, too. Why, Rue, your ma must've sent these to me. Enough to last a housekeeper a year, and I want some in my pickles to-morrow! I'll take them right out, because you don't want your clothes scented up by them—sweet clover's best for that."

I could not say a word; but I wondered how I should keep up my parlor without those condiments to nibble. Then, too, how was I to enjoy my sentimental soliloquies which often kept me awake far into the night and left me so interestingly wan-eyed in the morning? I should have to forego this sorrowful happiness, or happy sorrowfulness, with which my romantic imaginings filled my solitary hours, if Aunt Becky was to share my privacy.

But she did not seem to dream that she might be intruding. She chatted on in her cheerful, quaint strain until I found myself laughing in spite of me. She kept it up, too, far into the night until I dropped asleep—too utterly exhausted to answer her frequent question: "Gone to sleep, Rue?"

It was five o'clock when I was awakened next morning.

"Rue! Rue! It's time to get up. Here is a dress and a pair of shoes I want you to put on and come right out with me."

She would not let me lie a minute longer, and I had to obey; so I slipped on the gingham dress, which was a surprisingly good fit, and the thick-soled shoes, and followed her out into the garden.

"Now, Rue, there is any amount of work to be done 'mong the flower-beds, and I've got to take mornings to do it in mostly, and I must have your help. I got these yesterday just for you to work with. They ain't heavy, and we'd better get right to work for a pansy bed first thing. I've got seed enough for a big one, and they are beauties, too. You dote on pansies, you know."

She had opened a neat box of light garden tools as she talked and now handed me a rake. I did dote on pansies, and urged on by her example and cheery talk I raked away in the mellow earth until breakfast time and went in absolutely hungry.

Day after day she kept up this course. She gave me hardly a minute alone and she had me read aloud to her when I wanted a book.

"I haven't time and you mustn't read much, the doctor says; so we'll have to carry it out together;" and she produced "Huckleberry Finn," which she alternated with "Rudder Grange," so that between the remarkable humorous adventures in the former and Pomona's performance in the latter I had no time to think of love or sentiment except in the most ludicrous light. Then the flower-beds needed so much hoeing and scratching and weeding, and the old pansy bed opened up in such marvelous beauty that I began to be quite worried for fear the new one would not rival it, so renewed hoeing and weeding had to be kept up. I had to keep on my thick shoes, for it was supposed that the dog had carried off one of my slippers, and my hammock came to grief and uselessness by the calf's chewing a big hole in it; so that really I was obliged to do nothing but work out in the garden day after day—and how my flowers grew!

My pansies outrivaled the old ones, and I forgot every thing, even my affinity, in the delight of watching for the new faces which peered up at me from the velvety blossoms, and I was too tired when night came to moon over myself, much less any Arabella or Ethelinda, so sound sleep visited me quickly.

About the time I reached this state and could outrival Aunt Becky in dressing and reaching the flower garden in the morning, she found time to fix up her own bedstead and leave me to my privacy again.

It was late in the fall when she said to me one day:

"Well, Rue, do you think you'll last through the winter?"

"Last! Why, Aunt Becky, I wouldn't do any thing else for the world!" was my convincing answer, for it actually struck a pang to my heart to think of dying.

"Well, I guess your folks want to see you home by this time;" and home I went, Aunt Becky with me.

They were all ready to receive me—with pillows in the carriage and tender, sorrowing faces; she had done all the corresponding, as I did not like to write letters, and had done it as she pleased. So, when I rushed in upon the family with my red cheeks and face as brown as a gypsy's, they could not have been more astonished if I had risen from the dead.

"I said you could cure her if anybody could!" father exclaimed, in delight, that night.

"But what did you give her, Becky?" my mother anxiously asked.

"Tools!" was her sententious answer.

"What!"

"Tools—rake and hoe and spade and trowel!—gingham dress and thick-soled shoes;—took away the cloves and pencils she was eating till she looked like a tallow candle;—hid her love-sick stories and death-wishing-for poetry and gave her something to laugh at instead—let the calves eat up her lazy hammock and broke down my old bedstead so't she couldn't be alone a minute to cry and take on over her sentimental fol-de-rol;—turned her right out into the open air and let the sky and the breeze and the flowers help me out in it."

"Was that all, Becky?" Mother was so surprised that she could not find any thing else to say.

"Wasn't that enough, as long as it cured her?"

"And do you mean to say that she was not going into a decline at all?" mother urged.

"Yes, and no. She hadn't any disease that's down in the books, though I don't know what eating that stuff would have done in time. But she was declining fast into a foolish, sentimental, romantic simpleton, with all her ideas of love and heroines and affinities and death, and she might have declined by this time into something worse, for she was fast getting where she could have been most easily led into something she would have had cause to regret perhaps all her days. Queer, that mothers can't see such things!"

"Why, Becky, how you talk! I had never thought of that!" Mother was horrified as well as alarmed.

"Yes, that's just it. You were too busy with your household affairs and, like most women, thought if any thing ailed your girl it must be something for the family doctor to prescribe for; so she was drifting right on down to ruin, like enough, unless her own hard sense got the better of her in time—all just because you didn't try to understand her. But Rue's cured, I'm pretty sure; now see you don't let Bess get on the same decline, that's all."

And Bess did not. Mother was awakened in time as well as I. I did not lapse into another decline; and mother saw to it that the other girls were safely guarded by her enlightened eye through the dangerous romantic period for which she found Aunt Becky's to be an infallible cure.
—Sarah B. Scarborough, in Ladies' Home Journal.

BRAU-WYLLEEN.

An Uncanny Mansion and Its Ghostly Visitant.

"It lies within the shadows of an eternal tempest;" this was the thought that occurred to me, as, alighting from my horse, I tied him carefully to the old worm-eaten hitching post near by, giving him a gentle pat as I left him, his great intelligent eyes following me with seemingly unusual interest, and that low, coaxing whinny (which meant so much to us both) trembling on the evening air.

We were firm, loving friends, my steed and I.

"Be patient, old fellow," I said. Then, lifting the heavy gate, which hung by one broken hinge to the post, I placed it one side.

The sun in one conglomerate mass of beauty was sinking behind the far-distant hills, and far and near the glinting yellow sheen lay over the waving tree tops and grass-bound valleys in an untold amber splendor. Off yonder white roads wound away among the hills and dales, telling of human life beyond them, but not here, save for my own presence, and ah! shall I pass him by, "Black Dick," who was something more than human many times, and but little less at any time.

Purple and roseate clouds followed the sinking sun, and, over all, save this one spot, seemed bathed in a flush of joy.

Storm cursed! Just here in the presence of surrounding calm and evening beauty the great trees of "Brau-Wylleen" writhed and tossed their giant branches in the air, where above them lay a heavy cloud, dark and forbidding.

A something darker than the oncoming twilight brooded in the air, and, as I walked up the neglected path, so overgrown with weeds, one stumbled as he walked, I felt the chill of desolation, heart-hunger and death through the moan of the winds as they swept through the walls and halls of the somber building before me.

A large, low, long, quaint structure made of dark-colored stone, with many windows of all shapes and sizes, some placed just under the eaves, others midway and not a few close to the ground.

A flight of stone steps led to a huge door in the center. The roof was moss grown and broken, and over all twined vines in a wild, neglected, picturesque beauty.

A huge garden or lawn lay in front of the house, which, when well kept and trimmed, must have been very lovely indeed, but now overgrown with weeds and bushes, together with the trees and vines, made it a dense wilderness of neglect and decay.

Struggling through the interlacing of tangled boughs and leaves, I sought to walk around the old homestead. The old homestead! Was it ever possible?

Suddenly, without warning, I reached the brow of a hill. The back part of the house rested upon it, and before me lay a long flight of steps leading to the river.

Not a laughing river, winding its way to the sea with ripple and song, but a dark, sullen, muddy stream, moving sluggishly along, as though clogged with revenge and bitter memories. But hark! further on I hear a tinkling murmur, but here the stream lies in the grewsome shadow of Brau-Wylleen. No wonder!

"See Naples," i. e., Brau-Wylleen, "and die," so the good people of Weir Heights told me, as, sojouraing in the little Southern city for sweet health's sake, I inquired its points of interest. They were few and far between, and Brau-Wylleen, isolated, desolate, crime-stained and deserted, lay ten miles distant; had I known this I would hardly have mounted "Black Dick" at so late an hour. The spirit of adventure was strong upon me, however, and even as the night fell heavily about me I had no thought of returning until after going through the ole house.

With a shiver of disgust I turned from the stagnant, noisome stream, and, groping my way back, went half way down the weed-grown path to see if "Black Dick" was all right. I caught the gleam of his bright eyes, and, hearing me, again he whinnied coaxingly. This resolved me to bring him into the yard and tie him close to the house. How glad he was, the noble brute, to feel my caressing hands, and when I led him to the foot of the stone steps he would have mounted them and followed me as a pet kitten would had I not kindly but firmly told him "no." I always talked to "Dick" just as I would to you or any other dear friend, for I know he always understood.

Dear fellow, how wistfully he looked after me as I ran up the dark steps, covered here and there with still darker stains—so suggestive—ugh! "The key you will find in a niche in the wall near the door." This I was also told at Weir Heights.

Groping among tangled vines and leaves, though it was midsummer, the wall felt icy to my touch, and so clammy. I found it at length, the great hideous, rusty thing, feeling in the darkness (for I could not see it) like an instrument of torture.

With great difficulty I found the key-hole, and then it seemed full of rubbish, which felt like paper and leaves.

At first the rusty lock would not yield, but finally the great door creaked on its worn hinges and swung inward noisily.

There was fluttering and scurrying across the floor and from the walls about me, and a damp, musty odor greeted my nostrils. It was well for me that my hostess insisted on my taking my small traveling sachel, which I now held in my hand, for in its different compartments were things needful in an emergency. A small night lamp, matches, a small flask of liquor, a guide book, a needle case, thread, scissors and a thimble, and a good lunch. Thankfully I pressed the clasp, opened the sachel and found a match.

As I struck it the great door swung heavily to with a sharp bang. The lock clicked, but I thought nothing of it then. I heard a snort of surprise from "Dick," and then I hurriedly lit my lamp and held it above my head. What a vast, grand old room! Rare old tapestries hung from the walls, festooned in their moldy draperies with cobwebs and dust. Here and there paintings in massive gilded, tarnished frames hung upon the walls, with dust and mold so thick upon the faces thereon none might tell the features.

The floor was of tessellated marble, whose beautiful mosaic was nearly hidden by the ravages of time and dust.

Huge pieces of furniture were placed in admirable confusion about the room, and velvet rugs of a now indistinct pattern covered the floor in front of each chair or couch.

The windows were curtainless, but solid wooden shutters, iron-bound, kept out all prying eyes. Placing my lamp (which gave but little light in these huge dimensions) upon the tall lacquered mantel-piece, I looked at my watch. Seven o'clock. I had no thought of fear, but a feeling of awe crept over me as the moldy tapestries waved to and fro, without a rustle, probably from a broken spot in the masonry of the great walls, where, too, a piteous moaning of the wind kept crying.

Calmly, amidst the dead and gone "Brau-Wylleens" looking down upon me, able, no doubt, to see through dust-covered eyes, I sat down on one of the massive chairs and ate my lunch, for I was desperately hungry. Though not lacking in ideality or romance, it was an excellent time to be practical, and to appease an appetite was a good strengthener of the nerves. You see, I was just the least afraid I should be afraid.

My repast over, I took my lamp once more in my hand, and as I did so a creaking board somewhere made me start, and then I thought I heard footsteps.

Trembling slightly, and the least indignant without knowing why, I hastily crossed the wide room and entered a garret hall. Undecided, I stood for an instant listening. This room was mostly bare, and so full of dark shadows I quickly left it.

Turning to go out, I found the door would not open. Again and again I tried it, but in vain. Suddenly again I heard "Dick" snort, then champ his bits and paw the ground, and step. He, too, evidently heard or saw something to frighten or annoy. I must get back to him—but how.

A winding staircase next met my eye, and, trying to be brave, I began ascending the steps. Again the sound of footsteps. How foolish and nervous I was becoming. Reaching the top, a long, narrow corridor opened before me, and as I advanced another door near suddenly closed.

But on I went, peering into rooms and halls, quaint closets and cupboards, with a firm determination to do or die. I felt my courage rise and began to reason with myself. It was the wind, and the rats, and bats, and scratching of boughs and leaves against the window-shutters and roof whence came the noise which my nerves had conjured up into whispering voices and footsteps. Unaccustomed to the unusual exertion of riding so far and tramping about, I grew very weary.

Couches stood almost everywhere, as if the former inmates of the old house were only too fond of leisure and reclining. With my handkerchief I brushed the cobwebs and dust from one that had once been a thing of beauty, in its rich crimson satin covering and heavy golden cords and tassels, now so soiled and tarnished.

Gratefully I sank down upon it after placing a shawl over it, albeit the green mold and its odor were very suggestive of a tomb.

Somehow amid all this gloom and desolation I grew singularly calm, when raising my eyes I met two dark, beautiful, tear-filled eyes gazing full into mine from an opening in the floor overhead.

I did not start or cry aloud, and as if impelled by an unseen force, I raised my hand and beckoned to the form.

It quickly vanished, and soon after a slight girlish figure, with long light hair all unbound, with a darkly beautiful face and graceful form clad in lusterless black silk, made in the fashion of our great grandmothers, stood beside me.

I sat up and took the small white hand she extended towards me into my own and chafed it, for it felt cold.

Clearing my voice, I asked: "What is it and who are you?"

The slight form of the girl, for she was scarcely more than that, shivered, and her dark eyes sought the corner of the gloomy room with furtive apprehension.

"Do not fear," I said, bravely. "Nothing shall harm you," and yet I, too, was quaking with a startled, nervous tremor sadly akin to fear.

Apparently reassured, she gave a deep sigh, as though of relief, and dropped on her knees at my feet.

"No, no!" I said, "not there; sit here by my side," and moving along, I made place for her upon the couch. But she shook her head and raised her dark eyes to mine pleadingly, and laid her two little pale hands in my lap.

I took them again, the tiny fluttering things, and held them within my own warm clasp.

"I am so glad you have come," she said in a sweet, plaintive voice; "I have waited so long for one brave enough to come here alone that I might tell them my story." She paused. Suddenly she sprang to her feet and said in a fierce, intense whisper:

"His grave, his grave! Have you seen it?"

"His grave? Whose grave, dear? Be calm."

It came to me at once, seeing this creature and hearing her questions. I knew only too well that the dishonored grave of Crayle Brau-Wylleen in the old, disused, desolate cemetery near Weir Heights was the one to which she referred, but I caressed the slight shrinking form and waited.

"Crayle Brau-Wylleen's," she answered me, hoarsely, and then she broke into a torrent of sobs and tears.

Presently she grew calm. "He never did it!" she said, firmly. "It was all a false, bitter lie. He made me jealous, and I vowed revenge. I wrote those cruel letters and sprinkled the blood of a favorite hound (whose life I took) about my bed and over the floor and door-steps." She shrieked and groaned and continued: "They thought he murdered his young wife; but no, she lived to see him hanged. Ah! revenge was sweet!" She uttered a low, blood-curdling laugh that chilled the marrow in my bones. Rising, I hastily thrust her from me.

"Don't, don't!" she moaned, piteously. "If you only knew what I have suffered, how I have atoned." Then raising her dark eyes heavenward, "Even such as I He forgives."

I took her to my heart again. It was not for me to judge.

"I could not rest in my grave," she went on, her long, light hair falling about her beautiful shoulders like a fleecy cloud, her bosom heaving with emotion. "You must clear his name from all stain. Crayle Brau-Wylleen was as guiltless as you of any crime. It was my hot-headed, jealous nature that did it all."

She paused and unfastened a single white rose that nestled in the folds of silk and lace upon her bosom and pressed it into my palm.

"Here, take this, and let it prove for me that I am speaking the truth."

The delicate perfume of the fragrant flower seemed to fill the air about us and intoxicated me with its sweetness. I raised my eyes dreamily to the dark orbs bending above me.

"Promise me," murmured the beautiful lips.

"I promise," I answered, with difficulty, as the dense fragrance seemed to overpower me.

White, pink and blue clouds appeared to encircle a fair, vanishing form, a sound as of many harps and singing voices lingered upon the air, and then came the slow, muffled beating of a drum. Nearer and nearer it came, louder and louder, and with the shrill tones of voices and the wild neighing of a horse.

"Black Dick!" I awoke with a start. Had I been sleeping and dreaming? The sun was shining in through a crevice in the old stone wall. The lamp stood on the floor by my side, the oil burned entirely out of it.

I recognized the voices of friends at the door, and, feeling dazed and bewildered, I arose to meet them; as I did so something fell upon the floor at my feet.

Pausing, I looked down.

A single white rose! I picked up the frail, beautiful thing reverently, and a subtle awe stole over me. It must have been true.

"You frightened us all nearly to death," came a clamor of voices.

"The idea of falling asleep in this haunted castle."

"Talk about nerves! Why, yours must be iron-bound."

I did not smile—how could I? and they joked me unmercifully all the way home, and "Black Dick," poor patient fellow, stood at his post all the long night through. He licked my hand and nestled his great head on my shoulder as I unfastened him and led him out of the old yard and sprang into the saddle unassisted.

It was nearly noon when we reached Weir Heights, and I for one was very hungry. After dinner, when I had rested, I gathered my friends about me and told them the story of the night before at Brau-Wylleen.

There was much laughing and chaffing, but my subdued air impressed the susceptible ones not a little, and when from the depths of my sachel I brought forth the wilted white rose, still dewy with fragrance, a silence fell upon all. That surely was a proof, and it went abroad far and near, these wonderful tidings, resulting in the removal of Crayle Brau-Wylleen's bones to his home-tomb in far-distant lands, and I still carefully hoarded among my most precious treasures the faded white rose of Brau-Wylleen.—Mrs. S. C. Hazlett, in Detroit Free Press.

The Inquiries Had a Purpose.

"Johnny," said the farmer to a lad who had arrived with the summer boarders, and who was watching him turn the grind-stone. "Kin ye read?"

"Yes, sir."

"And write."

"Yes, sir."

"And spell?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, 'spose ye jest spell me a little while at this grin'-stone till I go and feed the cows."—Merchant Traveler.

—Now that a pioneer type machine has been invented and brought to a success, it will unquestionably effect a new revolution in printing, and materially decrease the cost of the production of newspapers and books. Hand composition will take a vacation in a few years, and operators upon keys will pick up the copy where they leave off.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 11, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER.

EDMUND A. BIGLER, of Clearfield.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR PROTHONOTARY :

JAMES C. DARBY, of Conemaugh Borough.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, of Ebensburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY :

FRANCIS J. O'CONNOR of Johnstown.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR :

RAPHAEL HITE, of Carroll Twp.

FOR CORONER :

PETER McGOUGH, of Portage Twp.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR :

HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

THE Republican Ring say "vote the Republican ticket this Fall and if we are successful the next President Judge will be ours."

A LUZERNE county man wants the Governor to set apart a "sparrow day" when a wholesale onslaughter will be made on the little pests.

THE Republican Ring say they have money enough raised to buy all the votes needed this Fall to beat the Democrats. All that is wanting is to come on and get your cash.

THE finance committee of the New York world's fair recommends a preliminary fund of $5,000,000, to be supplemented by a larger one when necessary legislation has been secured.

AT the Indianapolis, Indiana, city election held on Tuesday last, the city went Democratic, an exact reversal of its former political status. President Harrison's own city has gone back on the g. o. p.

CONNECTICUT voted on a Prohibitory Amendment on Monday. The Amendment was defeated by a vote of about 3 to 1. The election was conducted under the secret ballot system which is pronounced a success.

ONE of the prominent members of the Republican Ring is doing a great deal of traveling just now. He says "beat the Democratic county ticket this Fall and I will be one of the members of the next legislature from this county."

SECRETARY NOBLE, when questioned by a reporter on Saturday about how soon a successor to Commissioner Tanner would likely be appointed, declined to say anything further than that the position had not been tendered to any one since Major Warner's declination.

HON. R. Q. MILLS, of Texas, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee was in Washington on Monday and in a conversation said "that though in the the minority, the Democrats were fully conscious of their power, and would use it. "We do not propose," said he, "that the Republican majority shall pass a single measure without our consent. For instance, you may depend upon it that the rules of the House will not be changed by the Republican majority in any essential feature. We do not propose to permit them to be changed, as is desired by Mr. Reed and others, in any particular feature. Nor will we permit any of the proposed legislation looking to a control by Congress of the elections, for we see very plainly what the purpose of that is. The same can be said of the contest cases that will come up before Congress. We do not propose to let the Republican majority be further increased ad-libitum, by throwing out Democratic members, as seems to be the purpose. In other words, we propose to exercise control of the House just as much as though we were still in the majority, because we know our minority is strong enough to make us the virtual rulers."

NEW ENGLAND wants free raw material and is preparing to make the demand on Congress. Said the veteran Protectionist, Senator Morrill, of Vermont, the other day: "Sound policy dictates that for proper encouragement of manufacturers all raw materials should be free, and where nations manufacture for exportation no other policy can be maintained."

THE Italians of New York have been notified by their Government that it will co-operate with them in every way to procure a suitable status of Christopher Columbus for presentation to the city of New York. The statue will be of gigantic size, made by an Italian sculptor of Carrara marble, and will cost $20,000. Premier Crispi has contributed to the project.

A STATEMENT prepared at the Pension Office shows that the number of certificates for original pensions issued during the months of July, August and September, 1888, was 8,705, and during the corresponding months of the present year, 13,660. The certificates issued during the last three months were as follows: July, 4,393; August, 2,231, and September, 5,126.

IT has been asserted that money enough was sent to Montana to buy a complete Republican victory, it having been assumed that the purchase of votes in Montana would not prove more costly than in Indiana or West Virginia. The result is disappointing. The Democrats have wiped out the Republican majority of 5000 and carried the State except for Congressman. The stumbling block in the path way of the vote-buyers was the Australian ballot system.

A DECISION of Land Commissioner Groff, briefly reported by telegraph, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has an importance extending far beyond the individual case to which it relates. A land office in Minnesota decided that one Hauselin, who had taken up land under the Homestead laws but had not complied with their provisions, was not entitled to hold against another claimant. Instead of making an actual residence upon the land within six months after the date of entry, as required by the laws, he had only made occasional visits to it. Commissioner Groff overruled the local land office, and in doing so established the precedent that the actual and bona fide residence enjoined by the Homestead laws is not necessary for the acquirement of lands under those laws.

This decision, if its import be correctly given, will be hailed with delight by the cattle ranch syndicates and other land grabbers who are seizing the public domain under various sections of the laws. The strict enforcement of the Homestead and Pre emption laws under Cleveland's administration effectually interrupted the plans of these earth-hungerers. But the action of Land Commissioner Groff has smoothed away a very serious obstacle in their path. They have only to make entries upon the public domain under the Homestead laws in the names of their cowboys to make occasional visits to the lands in order to establish legal residence.

The Nebraska attorney who has been placed by President Harrison in control of the General Land Office, and who is familiar with the practice under the Homestead laws, keenly recognizes how much their "technical" provisions embarrass the land grabbers. He therefore decides in the case of a poor squatter that an occasional visit will satisfy the requirement of the laws in regard to a six month residence; and this decision will let in all the cattle syndicates that are usurping possession of the Western domain.

The first decision of Land Commissioner Groff indicates that "Tannerism" is not confided by any means to the Pension Bureau. Commissioner Groff is quite as liberal which the public lands as Corporal Tanner was with the public money. What with the rulings of the Treasury Department, the Land Office and the Pension Bureau, the officials of this Government are doing all that lies in their power to remove all traces of the reformatory work of Cleveland's administration.

AT the annual meeting of the National Civil Service Reform League in Philadelphia on Tuesday of last week, Mr. George William Curtis devoted his address to a discussion of the record of the Republican party and General Harrison in enforcing the Civil Service laws. His conclusion is that both General Harrison and the party have violated their pledges in a way so shameless as to be without parallel in the history of the country.

Mr. Curtis lays especial stress upon the fact that both the party and the President were pledged in the most unequivocal way to enforce the Civil Service laws. It would be different if their declarations in this respect had been less explicit. But General Harrison, both when in the Senate and when a candidate, had pledged himself to the support of these laws, as did also the Republican party in their national conventions, and during the whole of Mr. Cleveland's Administration.

The Civil Service record of the party and the Administration is simply a record of broken pledges. "No party," says Mr. Curtis, "ever broke faith with itself and the country more completely." But the President is just as guilty as the party. He sits supinely while Mr. Clarkson removes 15,000 postmasters in six months.

Mr. Curtis believes that there is a public sentiment in favor of Civil Service Reform that will become so strong that it will force parties to respect it. Perhaps so, but it will not be during the present Administration. Public sentiment is not likely to have much influence with President Harrison, when it does not shake his determination to make Law Partner Miller a Supreme Court Judge.

THE United Labor League, of Philadelphia, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, has endorsed the Australian ballot system and, at its meeting on Tuesday last, a committee was appointed to ask Speaker Boyer why he voted against the bill at the last session.

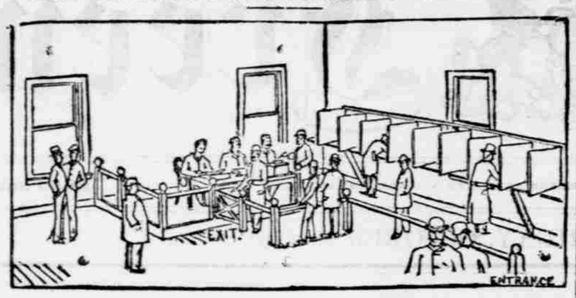
The reply of Speaker Boyer to the inquiry of the United Labor League will be that he voted against making the Australian bill a special order and not against the bill itself. This will be the merest evasion, but it will be the best he can do.

Nobody conversant with the manner in which legislation was manipulated in the two Houses of the Legislature last winter can have any doubt that if Boyer, Andrews and Delmater had not been opposed to ballot reform the Australian election bill would have become a law, The United Labor League, doubtless, knows as much.

EVEN allowing Republican claims for the elections in the new States, some of which are far from being beyond dispute, both branches of Congress will still be close. The Senate will stand 45 Republicans and 39 Democrats, and the House 169 Republicans and 161 Democrats. There is a fair chance that the House majority now claimed by the Republicans may be reduced to six by the official canvass. There is good reason to expect Democratic control of both branches of the Fifty second Congress.

AS a result of the Flack divorce case, the judges of the Supreme Court of New York city have come out against secret divorce proceedings. At the suggestion of Judge Barrett a meeting of the judges was held on Wednesday, which was attended by every judge on the bench. The result of the meeting is that henceforth there will be no references in the actions for absolute divorce, and they will be tried in open court at the special term.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT SYSTEM.



The Australian system of voting, so-called because first used in Australia, has been for several years in successful operation there, and, with non-essential variations, in England, Scotland, Ireland and Canada. It has also been adopted in Massachusetts, where it goes into effect in 1889. Its principal objects are to prevent bribery and intimidation, to place all candidates upon an equality before the law, and to undermine the dangerous powers of political machines.

The system will be readily understood by reference to the accompanying drawing.

The voter, upon entering the polling place, turns to his right at the point marked "entrance" where he receives, from two election officers selected from opposing political parties, a single ballot or a single set of ballots according to the local custom of voting. On the back is indorsed a stamp or signature, sufficient and only sufficient to identify the ballot as official; and on the face are plainly printed the names of the candidates for each office, with a designation of their respective political parties, after this manner:

	For Mayor.	*Vote for One.*
Democratic.	John Doe.	
Republican.	Richard Doe.	
Prohibition.	David Smith.	
Independent.	Samuel Jones.	
	For Coroners.	*Vote for Two.*
Democratic.	Alanson Jacobs.	
	Harvey Mane.	
Republican.	Martin Rawson.	
	W. Simpson.	
Prohibition.	Y. Knausen.	
	Y. Sampson.	
Independent.	Erastus Myers.	
	Samuel Bixby.	

Having received his ballot the voter enters one of the booths back of the railing, where, secluded from observation, he prepares the ballot by placing in the blank column a cross opposite the name of each candidate for whom he desires to vote; or, if he prefers, by writing the names of candidates of his own nomination in place of those already there. If there are several candidates for the same kind of office, as coroners in the sample ballot above, or presidential electors, and he wished to vote the "straight" ticket of his party, he places the cross under the name of the party, or draws it through the space in the blank column alloted to the party's candidates, which signifies that he votes for each candidate named in that space. Thus, in the simple ballot, a cross under the word "Democratic," or through the first two spaces of the blank column to the right, is one vote each for Alexander Jacobs and Harvey Sylvester.

After preparing his ballot by indicating every candidate for whom he votes, the voter folds it in such a manner as to conceal the face and expose the indorsement, and withdrawing from the booth, gives the ballot to the inspectors, who identify it by the indorsement as official. It is then deposited in the box and the voter passes out at the gate marked "exit."

From the time he receives his ballot until he casts it, the voter is permitted to have no communication with any one but the election officers, and with them only for official purposes; and only election officers and persons actually engaged in voting are ever admitted within the railing.

Upon proof of inability from physical infirmity or illiteracy, a voter may call into the booth officers appointed and sworn for the purpose, to aid him in preparing his ballot; and when a ballot is accidentally destroyed or defaced it must be exchanged for a clean one. The importance of the latter requirement may not at once be apparent; but to secure secrecy every ballot delivered to a voter must be either cast or returned. This explains the necessity for indorsing ballots. But for the indorsement a blank paper outwardly resembling a ballot might be cast by a voter, who would then be able surreptitiously to carry away an official ballot. This could be prepared for a bribed voter, the proof of its use being his production of a second official ballot. That could be similarly prepared and used, and so on. Such a fraud, as the "Tasmanian dodge," was successfully perpetrated in Australia in the early days of the system: but its repetition was prevented by requiring ballots to be officially indorsed.

As it is essential that ballots be printed at public expense and distributed by public officers, the system must include some mode of certifying nominations to the proper authorities a reasonable time before elections. That proposed by the Yates-Saxton bill of New York was perhaps as convenient as could be desired. Under it, State nominations were to be certified fifteen days, and local nominations ten days before election; nominations of a political party which at the next preceding election polled three per cent. of the whole vote were to be certified by party officers; and independent nominations, if for a State office were to be certified by a thousand voters and if for a local office by a hundred.

A brief explanation of the way in which this system effects its objects cannot anticipate or answer captious objections, but will be useful to candid inquirers.

Penal laws are ineffectual to prevent bribery and intimidation. The primary remedy is a secret ballot. And this is best secured when the only proof of an elector's vote is his own uncorroborated assertion. Under the Australian system no other proof can be made. That fact gives to the most timid among dependent voters a sense of security which makes him free. And to bribery it is fatal. Bribers are not likely to invest money on the faith of a bribed man's naked sertion: if there be such a virtue as "honesty among thieves," it is not acceptable security to the thieves themselves.

But the secrecy, though the primary remedy for bribery and inaimidation, is not all that is required to purify elections, nor the only remedy the Australian system offers.

The printing and distribution of ballots is a most important part of the election machinery, and, left to private enterprise, inevitably tends, as does the farming out of any other public function, to breed corruption and build up monopoly. It makes a necessity for irresponsible organizations which come to wield autocratic power over the political party they claim to serve, and in turn, through discipline almost military in its severity, are dominated by an inner circle of "leaders." As ballots can neither be printed nor distributed without money, and may not be faithfully handled unless trusty workers are rewarded with more than an election day stipend, the organization undertaking the work has a plausible if not reasonable claim for money from its beneficiaries and official patronage from its retainers. It is the necessity of raising these funds and employing these "workers" that justifies assessments, gives color of voluntary contributions to what in truth are sales of nominations, excuses the submission of official patronage to the distribution of the machine, provides ample cover for collecting a corruption fund, and, through "workers" at the polls a convenient channel for disbursing the funds in bribes. And as corruption funds increase, masked in increasing demands for legitimate expenses, assessments grow, the price of nominations rises, independence is shackled, and the organization becomes more indifferent to party principle as its monopoly of political power strengthens. Born of the necessity of volunteer machinery for preparing and distributing ballots, it develops into a powerful instrument, which, in the hands of political jobbers, enables them to buy and sell office, "as the Patorins sold the Roman purple." Already, poor men rarely obtain political advancement without assuming obligations to be redeemed by official perfidity, and the obstacles to unallied candidacy have become so great as often to prevent and always to discourage independent nominations.

This political monster would be destroyed by the Australian system. If the State assumed its function of providing ballots, there would be no necessity for "workers" at the polls, and the excuse for raising, as well as the best mode of using, corruption funds would disappear. Assessments could not then be levied upon candidates, for when "workers" at the polls are not required, machines can neither serve nor injure. Nor would nominations be sold; for when candidates stand upon an equality in respect to election machinery, and there is no opportunity for bribing voters, organizations merely as organizations, have nothing worth buying, while organizations as representatives of principles cannot be approached through commercial channels. Trafficking in office would be replaced by political discussion, the power of the machine by the voice of the party.

The evils of machine organization and the remedy of the Australian system, are summarized as follows by William M. Ivins, than whom no one has done more intelligent, energetic and effective work for electoral reform:

THE EVIL.	THE REMEDY.
1. The necessity of voluntarily printing and distributing the ballot justifies organization for this purpose.	1. The printing and distribution of all ballots at public expense does away with the necessity of organization for this purpose.
2. It practically vests the machine with the monopoly of the election machinery.	2. And will deprive the political machines of the monopoly of an essential part of the election machinery.
3. And, as a consequence, with the monopoly of nomination.	3. It will enable anybody of citizens of the number prescribed by law to have the name of their candidate printed on the same ballot with the names of all other candidates for the same office, so that before the law and before the voters all candidates and all party organizations will stand on a perfectly even footing.
4. It involves the necessity of defraying the expenses of both printing and distribution by means of assessments on or contributions by candidates, office holders or party leaders.	4. This will dispense altogether with the necessity of an excuse for levying political assessments.
5. Which facilitates bribery and corruption by affording them convenient covers.	5. And leave no legal cover for bribery.

To this system it is objected that by requiring nominations to be made in advance of elections it denies the constitutional right of voters to select candidates from the whole body of voters. From such eminent authorities as Judges Cooly, McCrary and Folger, and the highest courts of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York, it may be safely inferred that a restriction of the franchise to candidates nominated a short time before election is a reasonable regulation and not an unconstitutional interference; but the interference is not necessary, since the system allows each voter to reject all candidates and write new names upon his ballot.

It is objected, also, that by requiring the blind and illiterate to expose their vote to election officers' secrecy of the ballot is as to them violated. Under our present system voting is not secret; it was for that reason rejected by the British parliament and the Australian system adopted. The object now is to secure secrecy, but in aiming at that we are confronted with a class of voters to whom exposure of their ballots to somebody is necessary, and an exception must be made in their favor to prevent their disfranchisement. What form which shall be consistent with the highest degree of secrecy can that exception take? If allowed to carry their ballots away these voters fall into the hands of irresponsible and perhaps dishonest persons, and may be made, innocently or otherwise, instruments for perpetrating some form of the "Tasmanian dodge" If, for their benefit, official ballots are generally circulated, all efforts for secrecy are frustrated. And if they are permitted to take a "friend" into the booth, the door is opened for the bribery of every venal voter who is, or can successfully pretend to be, unable to read English. Exposure of ballots must be prevented by every means that ingenuity can suggest; but in exceptional cases in which it cannot be avoided it may most safely be confided to election officers, who represent opposing parties, are under oath of secrecy and fidelity, can be readily detected in malfeasance, and when detected are liable to severe penalties. As to blind voters this seems to be the only course, but respecting the illiterate any exception to the general rule may be avoided by identifying the names on the ballots with numbers, or by printing them with inks of different colors.

There is no reason to believe that the Australian system of voting is about to receive favorable consideration in all the States where election abuses have been seriously felt; but its adoption would so surely dispense with machine organizations that there is also reason to fear attempts at essential modification. These are likely to be in the direction of allowing the delivery of ballots to parties and candidates before election, and distribution as well by "workers" at any time or place as by sworn officers at the polls. A little thought will show that this would continue the power of political machines and endanger secrecy. Any such modification no intelligent and sincere advocate of electoral reform can accept, for in this matter it is not true at this time that "half a loaf is better than no bread." It were better that the reform be delayed with the force of public opinion pressing it forward, than that inefficient measure should allay public opinion by seeming to meet its demands. Details may be compromised, but essentials must be required at every step in the agitation. These are, that ballots containing the names of all candidates be printed at public expense; that one official ballot or set of ballots be delivered by sworn officers to each voter as he appears to vote; that the voter immediately be secluded for the purpose of preparing to vote; that he deliver his ballot to the inspectors so folded as to conceal its face and expose the official indorsement; that immediately after voting he withdraw from the secluded part of the polling place; that there be no intercourse with him except by election officers for official purposes from the the time he receives his ballot until he votes; and that no voter be allowed to cast any ballot but the one he receives from the election officers.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Five persons have been killed within a year by vicious bulls in Chester county.

—Cattle in lower Bucks county are dying in large numbers from a form of epizooty.

—Oil has been found at the depth of eight hundred feet on a farm near Allegheny, N. Y., causing great excitement among the villagers.

—The largest lump of gold in the world is in the treasury department at Washington. It weighs 1,500 ounces and was found in North Carolina.

—Mr. F. G. Murphy, of Louisville, dreamed of being at a race and seeing a certain horse came in ahead of the rest. Accepting this as a "tip" he bet $100 on that horse and came out $350 ahead.

—The railroad car on which Lincoln rode to Washington at the time of his first inauguration is now used as a smoking car on the New York Central railroad and runs between Wellsboro and Antrim, this State.

—Arnold Chambers, a resident of Budd Town,, N. J., was on Sunday night unmercifully beaten and probably fatally stabbed by tramps, one of whom was a woman. They robbed him of his supplies, his money and valuables and left him lying in the roadway with an ugly gash in his neck.

—Miss Hester Fountain an aged lady, was fatally burned at the home of her niece, Mrs. S. A. Cline, at Denton, Del., on Saturday morning. She was preparing breakfast and opening the stove door to fix the fire the draught drew in her apron, which was instantly aflame. Before assistance arrived she was literally roasted alive.

—George Johnson and John Hanson, of Worcester, Mass., employed by Darling Bros. as stage builders on the Union church at Rockville, Conn., were precipitated seventy-five feet on last Friday morning by the breaking of the staging. Johnson's skull was broken and he was almost instantly killed. Hansons back is broken, his ribs driven into his lungs, and he cannot live.

—Julia O'Conner, aged 14 years, died last Saturday night in the New York hospital from the effects a beating she received two months ago at the hands of a girl of about her own age, named Maggie Miller. The girls quarreled about a lad named "Jack," who paid attention to both. The police are searching for Maggie on a charge of homicide.

—Frank Gross and Julius Duerr, brothers-in-law, living in Brooklyn, N. Y., quarreled about family matters on Sunday and came to blows. Frank Gross, Jr., aged 16, a blind boy, who was home on a visit from a New York asylum, became excited, and, picking up a plate, hurled it in the direction of the noise. The plate struck Duerr, fracturing his skull. Death will probably result.

—A calf was recently caught on the cowcatcher of one of the big locomotives of the East Tennesssee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, near Gohutta, and carried a distance of nine miles. When discovered the young bovine was lying complacently on the pilot, apparently enjoying the mode of rapid transit. It was completely unharmed, and when released trotted away as if nothing unusual had happened.

—James Johnson, an employe in McDonagh & Goss's stone quarries at Waterville, Minn., was amusing himself by playing with a coil of rope which was attached to some machinery in the mill, where they saw stones. He became tangled in some manner and was whirled around violently, tearing his shoes off, breaking his legs and tearing one arm so badly as to necessitate amputation. He survived the operation only a short time, dying in great agony.

—Carrie Hill, aged 18 years, has been arrested in Topeka, Kansas, for theft. Four weeks ago she got a clerkship in Halmon & Co.'s millinery and fancy goods store, and since then she has not only robbed them repeatedly, but she has carried away with her three wagon loads of goods worth $2,000, which were found in her room and identified by the firm. A year ago she clerked a week or two for Bernheimer & Lewis, and in the search on Saturday several hundred dollars' worth of goods that had been taken from them were found.

—Felix Kampf, of Charlestown, W. Va., stabbed his young son and daughter to death on Monday with a two edged dirk and is now under arrest and may be lynched for his crime. He had treated the children so cruelly that they left him and went to housekeeping for themselves. Kampf missed two flat irons from his house. Going over to the home of his children he accused them of having stolen the irons. They denied the theft and he stabbed the girl. The boy interfered to save his sister and both were literally cut to pieces.

—A sensation was created in Chambers county, Alabama, several days ago by the arrest of the Rev. J. H. M. Duran, a Methodist minister, charged with passing counterfeit money. He was lodged in jail and his trial came off last week. He admitted that he passed the spurious money, but proved that he had got it out of the contribution box. There were eight silver dollars in the box and seven of them were counterfeits. He said God and the sinners who passed the coins were the only ones who knew. The case was dismissed on account of the officers inability to get absent witnesses.

—The Sunbury *Daily* says there was a funny incident in their court Friday afternoon. Joseph Goodalifski was an important witness and was called by Mr. George Ryon to be sworn. He got upon the stand, but he positively refused to be sworn, and said that the Bible says he should not. There was every effort made to get him to swear, but he refused saying that they could hang him but he would not do it, and it is likely the judge will send him to jail and try by such means to inform him that the law of this glorious State cannot be disregarded and set aside.

—George D. Green, a Duncannon youth of 8 years jumped on a wagon a few days ago, and after riding some distance was told by the driver to get off. In attempting to do so he caught on the iron rod that is used to fasten the end gate, which protruded at the side of the bed about four inches, running the entire lenth into his thigh and making an ugly gash about four inches long and into the bladder. He hung helplessly on the end of this iron rod until lifted off, when the lad walked to his home, nearly a quarter of a mile distant only to sink at his mother's feet through exhaustion. His death followed forty-eight hours thereafter.

—William Lee, colored, left his home at Columbia, Lancaster county, twenty-one years ago, and did not return until Monday last, when he spent the day with his wife, and again walked of, no one knows where.

—As Peasant Bryant, colored, was charging the soda water fountain in Milburn's drug store, at Washington, D. C., on Saturday afternoon the fountain exploded, splitting his head open and killing him instantly.

—An opera house in course of erection at Lansford, Schylkill county, Pa., suddenly collapsed on Monday, burying six workmen under the debris. They were all badly hurt, three of them, it is feared, fatally. The cause of the disaster is unknown.

—Mrs. Mary Caldwell, while suffering with typhoid fever, jumped from a window at the West Penn Hospital, Pittsburg, on Friday evening last, and received injuries from which she has since died. Five children of the dead woman are now at the hospital with fever.

—Two men were instantly killed, another fatally injured, and about twenty more or less hurt at the bottom of the Calumet & Hecla perpendicular shaft at Houghton, Mich., on Friday. The usual blasts of dynamite were fired Wednesday evening, but one failed to explode. At noon one of the miners at work accidentally struck the charge with his pick. A deafening crash followed, the dynamite exploding and sending masses of shattered rock all around the spot. Otto Flink and Alfred Errickson were killed, their bodies being frightfully torn. Nelson Boone, was hurled against a rock and sustained serious injuries. He cannot live. Captain John Cameron had his right arm broken in two places, his legs being also cut in many places.

The Pittsburgh Exposition.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transportation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country. You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house cannot afford to hypotheeate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whisky at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00 His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards and no extra charges for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige.

MAX KLEIN.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

The Most

Obstinate cases of catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff, is easily applied into the nostrils. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. Price 50 cents.

JOB : : PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES,
BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS,
MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES,
LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND
VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES,
DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK,
LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND
HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drap d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.

In Key and Stem Winders.

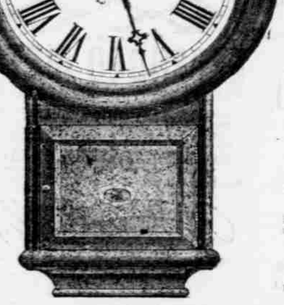
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.



EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG

OPENS SEPT. 4th. CLOSES OCT. 19th

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

HOPPER BROTHERS. & CO.

Extend to you a hearty invitation when you visit the City to call and examine our stock of

BEDROOM FURDITURE, PARLOR FURDITURE.
CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS,
DINING AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.
BEDDING STOVES AND RANGES.

We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the City.

WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.

Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly give any information necessary.

Hooper Bros. & Co., 307 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Smithville C. Huntsinger's

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 19th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Quarterly Payments, $125.

Media Academy.

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Electricity, Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. One of the best-equipped and best managed Schools. All graduates passed successfully. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class colleges. Specialists in every room. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres, in beautiful suburb) for athletics, etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for young men in business. Shorthand and typewriting, book-keeping, penmanship, commercial law and book. Patrons or students may select any studies, or a Business, College Preparatory, Electrical, or Civil Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, with Telegraphy, Stenography, Typewriting, Penmanship, etc., etc. Most fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-fitting school. Media Academy affords every comfort, the best education, and best training. Fixed price covers every expense. No extras. Send for handsome illustrated catalogue sent free to any address. SMITHVILLE C. HUNTSINGER, A.B., A.M., (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

The materials and work in our Clothing stamp it as the "Best Made." It looks well and time proves that it wears well. This "Best" Clothing for Man and Boy is reasonable in price at the "Ledger Building."

A. C. Yates & Co.

LEDGER BUILDING.

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

I. P. Thomas & Son's,

BONE FERTILIZERS

Contain all the valuable elements of stable manure in a concentrated form, specially prepared for all crops. They are manufactured for results permanent results. They cannot be beaten in the field.

OUR WORKS possess every facility. We give them our personal attention. For the same money we guarantee our goods not to be surpassed. Those who use them endorse them. You use them and you will endorse them.

MANUFACTURED BY

I. P. THOMAS & SON,

Philadelphia, Penn'a.

FOR SALE BY

MASON & HAMLIN

Organ and Piano Company

BOSTON, NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

NEW MODEL ORGAN.	Contains a five octave Sub Octave Action, upright case of large and handsome design in solid black walnut. Price cash; also sold on Easy Payments, $5 per quarter, for ten months when organ becomes property of person hiring.
STYLE 2244.	
MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS.	The Mason & Hamlin "Stringer" Scale, patented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is used in the New A Hamlin Pianos exclusively. Remarkable refinement of tone and phenomenal power, by its use in connection with the three instruments.
POPULAR STYLES ORGANS AT $22, $32.50, $60, $70, $96, AND $17.	

Organs and Pianos sold for Cash, Easy Payments, and Rented. Catalogue free. Oct. 4, 1889-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS BUCK, Deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Thomas Buck, late of Carroll township, Cambria County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HARRY S. BUCK, Administrator.

Carrolltown, Pa., August 30, 1889.-6t.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in NEW YORK.

FARM FOR SALE.—

The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm situate in Cambria township, one and a half miles east of Ebensburg, containing 80 acres, 40 acres of which are cleared and in a state of cultivation. The farm is well watered, has a new frame house and a frame bank barn erected and has an orchard of one hundred and twenty trees of choice fruit. Possession will be given at any reasonable time and terms made to suit the purchaser.

WILLIAM J. DAVIS.

Cambria Twp., Aug. 30, 1889.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 11, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Go to the New Plan store for tinware.

—Mrs. J. A. Blair is visiting relatives in Johnstown.

—The first snow of the season fell on Monday last.

—The largest and cheapest stock of whips at Langbein's.

—New goods are being received daily at the New Plan store.

—For horse blankets and robes go to C. A. Langbein's.

—Miss Kate Noon is visiting Miss Ann McDonald, in Ebensburg.

—You can buy an all-hand-made single harness at Langbein's for $12.

—Mrs. Chas. Owens is visiting her sister, Mrs. David Howells, at Kane, Pa.

—Father Rosenstreel, of Ashville, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—You can buy a good horse blanket at Langbein's harness shop for $1.

—Voters who failed to pay their taxes on Saturday cannot vote at the election.

—Mr. T. B. O'Hara returned home on Sunday last from a visit to St. Joseph, Mo., and other western cities.

—Over ninety foreigners, Hungarians and Italians, were naturalized in the Westmoreland county court last Saturday.

—Mr. M. D. Bearer and wife returned from their bridal tour on Tuesday evening and were serenaded by the band.

—Two freight engines collided near Wilmore on last Friday morning causing a delay of several hours to moving trains.

—Father McEntee, formerly pastor of the Catholic congregation at St. Augustine, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—A proclamation has been issued from the Department of Public Instruction designating Friday, October 18th, as the autumn school Arbor Day.

—Parsbaugh, the photographer from Carrolltown, is in Loretto and will remain about a week to take pictures. Call at once as the time is short.

—Diptheria is prevailing to an alarming extent at Gallitzin and the School Directors are considering the avisability of closing the public schools for a time.

—A bee tree was cut on Stone mountain, near Allensville, Mifflin county, which contained a honey comb ten feet long and well filled with honey.

—The fifth annual meeting of the Association of the Directors of Poor of Pennsylvania will be held in Altoona on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

—Four more bodies were recovered by the State's force of workmen at Johnstown on Tuesday, one man, two boys and a young girl, none of whom were identified.

—A thirty horse-power stationery engine and boiler, also a Perry shingle mill and jointer complete, for sale at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—If you want horse blankets or robes for winter call at C. A. Langbein's harness shop and examine his stock, he has the cheapest and best stock ever brought to Ebensburg.

—Mr. Patrick Owens, one of Munster township's enterprising and good-humored farmers, dropped in to see us on Monday and as usual paid a year's subscription. Call again.

—A large and complete line of tinware just received at the New Plan store. When you call and see you will find the prices so low that you can not help making a purchase.

—Squirrels must be plenty in Clearfield county when Karthaus boys can kill twenty-seven with stones in one day. A Newburg Nimrod shot seventy-five black and grey ones in a day.

—Friday, October 11, is the last day for the registration of veterinary surgeons, dentists and castrators, after that none of them can register except those hold diplomas from a college.

—A large black bear was seen crossing the old plank road leading to Wilmore, about four miles south-west of Ebensburg, on Thursday. He was following Greely's advice, going West.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company received a grand prize, being the highest award, for its exhibits at the Paris exposition. The cars, etc., were manufactured at the shops in Altoona.

—In the two years commencing October 9th, 1887, in which the Marriage License Act has been in force, Clerk of the Orphans' Court Blair has issued 2076 marriage licenses in this county.

—Wanted at McDonald's Loretto and Cresson stores, butter, eggs, potatoes, turnips, beans, onions, corn, oats, wheat and rye, also country knit wool socks and mitts. The highest prices paid.

—We paid the New Plan store a visit the other evening and was astonished to see the fine large stock of tinware which arrived this week. Anyone in need of anything in that line should give the New Plan store a call.

—Two large black bears leisurely marched through the village of Woolrich, Clinton county, Saturday, and then hied themselves to the woods, followed by a crowd of Nimrods. Old hunters predict bears will be unusually plenty this fall.

—Mrs. Judge Johnson is visiting her father, Mr. David Brawley, who resides near Belmont, Westmoreland county, and who for some time past has been seriously ill. Mr. Brawley is a native of Cambria township and is 80 years of age.

—The contract for building the new jail for Somerset county has been awarded to the Pauley jail company of St. Louis, Missouri. The contract price is $24,500, and the keys of the completed building are to be delivered on the first day of August, 1890.

—The valuable hotel property located on Main street, Carrolltown, Pa., at present occupied by J. D. Thomas and known as Hotel Brunswick, will be sold on reasonable terms. For further information address M. D. Kittell or C. A. Langbein, Ebensburg.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—E. T. McNeelus, Esq., of Johnstown, and Miss Maggie Cooney, of East Conemaugh, were married on Tuesday in St. John's Catholic church. The attendants were Miss Hattie Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown, and Mr. Francis Bracken, of Gallitzin.

—Prohibition don't prohibit in this town to any great extent as is evidenced by the receipts of intoxicants at the railroad station here. On Friday night last there arrived here 28 kegs of beer, one 5 gallon keg of whisky and 5 one gallon packages. This is repeated nearly every day in the week. Much of this came to minors.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—It pays to advertise in the FREEMAN.

—Chestnuts have commenced to come into our market.

—Our readers are requested to read carefully Simon Bros'. new ad in this issue.

—The Huntingdon public schools contributed $71 29 for the benefit of Johnstown schools.

—Abel Lloyd, Jr., has been appointed ticket and freight agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Penn Station, Westmoreland county.

—C. T. Roberts, V. S. Barker, and George Huntley, are in Washington city this week attending the great conclave of the Knights Templars.

—The principal value of the FREEMAN to advertisers is the fact that it is not thrown away after once being read, but passes through half a dozen pairs of hands at least before being tossed aside. This is the advantage presented by a family newspaper.

—One morning last week the Atlantic express made the run from Pittsburg to Johnstown, a distance of seventy eight miles in ninety-five minutes. The distance between Bolivar and New Florence, six miles, was covered in five minutes. The average rate of speed was fifty miles an hour.

—During the flood of May 31st thirty-two locomotives, some of them weighing 91,640 pounds, were tossed about like corks, twenty three of them being conveyed an average distance of 1,347 feet down stream, one going 4,858 feet, the shortest trip being 480 feet.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—On Tuesday night burglars tried to effect an entrance into the store room of Mr. Bernard Litzinger, in Loretto. After breaking one shutter they were either frightened off or gave up the job from some other cause. Midnight workmen are getting too plenty all over the country.

—The Renova *Record* says: "An army of black, grey and red squirrels—50,000 strong—has been passing southward over our mountains and valleys for the past three days. Hundreds yea thousands have been slain by the army of hunters who daily make the valley ring with vollies from their shot guns.

—A Hungarian working at Collins' furnace at Bellefonte, stepped on the elevator at the top of the furnace on Saturday evening after quitting work, when the cable broke, dropping him a distance of eighty feet. His head was badly crushed and his arm was broken. He died a few minutes afterwards.

—Adherents of the goose bone and the corn husk as weather indicators are at loggerheads. The first insist that the bone indicates an open winter with an early spring, while the latter claim that the husks point clearly to a hard, long winter. Between these two humanity will shiver in doubt and finally take the weather as it comes.

—We intended to say last week that tickets were printed at this office for the chancing off of a gold watch and a silver watch, proceeds for the benefit of the Catholic church at Ashville. The item was *pied*, however, before it got into the forms, and when it did get in it may have been taken for a prize puzzle, for it would not have made sense in any another way.

—D. L. Lantz, whose home was at Millville, a suburb of Altoona, was struck by a locomotive while walking on the railroad track near Wilmore on Saturday last and instantly killed. The deceased was a carpenter by trade, and leaves a wife but no children. He was on his way to Johnstown in search of work when the unfortunate accident happened.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* notes a rumor circulating there that Rev. Father Dignan, of St. Aloysius church, Summit, will be the successor of the late Father Davin, as pastor of St. Columba's, Cambria. If the rumor should prove true it will be the third time Father Dignan has succeeded the now deceased priest—first at Oakland, if we mistake not, then at Summit, and now in Cambria.—*Altoona Times.*

—The English locomotive brought to this country by the Pennsylvania railroad company, is receiving a thorough test on all divisions, and is at present doing duty between New York and Philadelphia. The best point so far developed is its ability to make a run as quick as an American locomotive with less coal. On local business it has not proved so satisfactory on account of its inability to get up speed as quickly as the American type.

—When Captain Jones, the General superintendent of the great Carnegie Works at Braddock, was buried last week, the men begged for a day's leave in order to attend the funeral, which was granted at a cost of $50,000 to the company. The cost was owing to the chilling of the rolls, the banking up of the furnaces, add the cooling of the tremendous machinery kept at a red heat day and night, together with the loss of the product for the time consumed.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has just awarded contracts for 40,000 tons of steel rails to be delivered during 1890. The quantity needed will be contributed jointly by the Edgar Thomson and the Pennsylvania Steel Works and the Cambria Iron Works. The same establishments supplied the company's last order for 45,000 tons, which was given early this year. It was stated the other day that the contract price for 1889 rails was slightly below the current price, $31 to 32.

—The Day Express struck a team of one of the omnibuses yesterday (Tuesday) forenoon at the Morrellville crossing, killing one of the horses and breaking one of the front wheels of the vehicle. The other horse came out of the wreck uninjured. When the driver saw the engine, which was not until the team was on the track, he tried to back them off, in which he partially succeeded, as the engine struck but one horse. There were five ladies in the vehicle at the time, none of whom were injured.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Sheriff Stineman and Deputy Sheriff Davis, on Wednesday morning took Mrs. Nancy Silck and Mrs. Carolina Dobni, to Dixmont. Mrs. Donhi, was a resident of Johnstown, and at the time of the flood gave premature birth to a child and from the want of proper attention became insane. She was very violent at times and just before leaving the jail tore off all her clothing making it necessary to procure her a new outfit. Mrs. Silck, was also from Johnstown, but her insanity was of a milder form and she was less troublesome.

—From Atlanta, Ga., Constitution: Col. Conwell was introduced to an Atlanta audience for the first time last night. In his lecture he gave the people what they wanted—plenty of good, common sense, plenty of every-day language, plenty of apt illustration, plenty of apposite anecdote, plenty of wit and humor, which rose naturally from his subject as water bubbles from a spring, and plenty of fine sentiment and pathos which never failed to strike home at the right time. There are orators and orators, but few like Conwell, and after he spoke two hours and a half all were sorry when he concluded." Colonel Conwell will deliver a lecture during the Teachers' Institute in this place next month.

—From the Hon. H. W. Blair, Senator from New Hamphire: The Hon. B. K. Bruce, lately a Senator of the United States, with whom I have enjoyed a very agreeable acquaintance for several years, is one of the most graceful and eloquent speakers as well as vigorous and logical thinkers now upon the platform in this country. After successes in the south and throughout the great west, he is now proposing to visit north and east, where any one who knows both of him and the people of these sections, will feel sure that not only do new triumphs await Mr. Bruce, but that great pleasure and profit will result to all who shall listen to him. Hon. B. K Bruce will deliver a lecture during the Teachers' Institute in this place next month.

—Sunday morning, at early mass, Father Tahaney, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Johnstown, made a terrible onslaught on the saloons, denouncing them as a disgrace to the community and declaring it the duty of his people to help suppress them.

—One day last week as Mr. Lawrence Murphy, who lives about three miles east of Ebensburg, was loading some hay on a wagon out of his barn, he was somewhat astonished to find down in the hay about six feet from the surface seven sticks of dynamite and six caps. How the dynamite got there and for what purpose it was put there is a mystery that Mr. Murphy would like to unravel. Whether it was put there for the purpose of blowing up the barn or hid there by some midnight prowler can only be conjectured; but certain it is that Mr. Murphy is not in favor of having that kind of goods stored away in his barn.

—At the recent term of court at Somerset, the case of Commonwealth against Henry S. Patterson, murder, was called. The victim was Henry Spiker, his stepfather. Mrs. Patterson married Spiker in 1882. Since then her husband had been abusing her in different ways. Patterson went to the house one day and found Spiker kicking his mother. He immediately got a gun and shot Spiker. In the trial Patterson stated that Spiker pulled a razor on him and he shot him in self defence. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. James Lehr, of Allegheny, was also convicted of murder in the second degree for the murder of Charles A. Scott at a picnic near Confluence last summer.

Argument Court.

D. C. Burk vs. A. J. Christy. Motion for new trial. Motion overruled.

Catharine McCloskey vs. Ellen Gillespie. Motion for new trial. Motion overruled, the question of estoppel alleged by defendant having been submitted to the jury, their finding will not be disturbed.

Cynthy Eason et al. vs. Samuel A. Farber. Motion for a new trial. Motion overruled.

John P. Parrish et ux. vs. Peter McGsugh et ux. Motion for new trial. Argued and held for advisement.

In re, exception on Auditor's report in estate Wm. Myers. Exceptions overruled and report confirmed absolutely.

In re, rule on John Hill, constable Dean township. Prayer of petition granted and John Hill removed from office of constable of Dean township.

In re, rule on Michael Donohoe. Three cases. Argued and held for advisement.

In re, road in Carroll township. Report of viewers confirmed, exceptions overruled and review set aside.

W. Stonebraker vs. Charles H. Suppes. Rule to show cause. Defendant permitted to file appeal Nunc pro tunc, defendant to plead on or before November 1st next.

Wm. Caldwell vs. Mrs. Emil Young. Rule to show cause. Rule discharged.

In re, rule to show cause on Adam Myers' committee. Continued.

Use Patrick Comey vs. Edward McGlade. Point reserved. And now October 9th plaintiff's counsel propose to amend by substituting the name of Patrick Comey as defendant and striking out the name of Patrick Comey as use plaintiff. Granted by the court.

In re, petition of Catherine Layton. Rule to show cause. Continued.

Henry Evans et al. vs. Hugh D. Reese et al. Rule to show cause. Continued by consent.

Use Agatha Will et al. vs. Thos. Will. Point reserved. Judgment for defendant. *Non obstante veredicto.*

In re, road in Reade township. Continued.

James P. Yost vs. Geo. A. Yost, Equity Docket. Rule to show cause. Continued.

Anton Klein vs. J. M. Elliott. Rule to show cause. Judgment opened, plaintiff let into a defense. To be put down at head of list for December Term, 1889.

Use H. J. Hopple vs. Peter Boland. Rule discharged.

P. & A. Flynn vs. A. J. Farabaugh. Rule to show cause. Judgment opened and issue formed. Defendant pleads payment.

Use Wm. A. Gray vs. Gray & Wyland. Demurrer. Demurrer overruled and Respondent Ouster. Defendans plead non assumpsit with leave.

Jacob Brindle vs. Garrett Seese. Certiorari. Continued.

J. M. Fahnstock & Co. vs. Geo. W. Shiffler. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute.

J. A. Stoy vs. Jno. F. Wills. Certiorari. Proceedings affirmed.

In re, rule on Poor Directors. Continued.

Gates, Son & Co. vs. A. H. Fisk et al. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute.

John Stabler vs. L. A. Craver. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute.

Mrs. Henry Schedd vs. use Upper Yoder township. Certiorari. Judgment reversed.

In re, road in Munster and Washington townships. Confirmed absolutely.

Margaret Asheraft vs. William Asheraft. Rule to show cause. Rule absolute.

E. B. Cresswell vs. Jos. Gubwald, Jr. Rule to show cause. Continued.

Use M. A. McGonigle vs. Adam Myers. Att. Ex. Rule on Garnishee to plead on or before next term.

Use M. A. McGonigle vs. Adam Myers. Rule on Garnishee to plead on or before next term.

Neil McKay vs. Joseph Anderson. Rule to show cause. Judgment opened and defendant let into a defence; and issue formed to try the case; the same to be put at issue for second week of December Term.

Jacob J. Weaver vs. John Brenner. Motion for a new trial, Motion overruled.

St. Charles Hotel.

WOOD STREET, PITTSBURG, PENN'A.

Under the supervision of Mr. Chas. Gill, its new proprietor, it has taken the lead in the hostelries of Western Pennsylvania. One of the oldest and best ordered houses in this busy city, specially adapted to strangers and families visiting Pittsburg. Contains spacious general sitting rooms. It has recently been thoroughly renovated and put in perfect order, special attention being given to all modern improvements, the primary object being to make it essentially comfortable and home-like. The excellence of its cuisine is well attested by by the fact that the dining-room is crowded at all times.

The high standard that the St. Charles Hotel has attained is constantly maintained by the fact that Mr. Gill gives daily personal supervision to all the minutest details.

Any traveler who desires comfort and moderate charges, should stop here, and is sure of coming back again when chance leads him to Pittsburgh.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1 00 per bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. McAteer, Loretto.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Ebensburg Public Schools for month ending September, 1889:

TEACHERS.	Room.	Average Enrolled. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Average attendance. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Visits.
Allie Lloyd	1	40	40	80	35	35	70	3
Effie Myers	2	27	25	52	24	21	45	5
Annie Shenkle	3	14	20	34	10	18	28	7
Annie Jones	4	15	17	32	12	10	22	5
T. B. Allison	5	23	16	39	16	12	28	8
Totals		119	118	237	98	96	194	28

Leaders of classes. A class—Frank Kirschner, Fannie Kerr, Blanche Folsom and Annie Davison. B class—Daniel Lewis, Ethel Shields, Ollie Davis and Nannie Luttringer. C class—David Jenkins.

Names of pupils who have not missed no days during month:

Room No. 1.—Edson Hill, Harry Bennett, Frank Kirschner, Alvie Evans, Jessie Evans, Arthur Hill, Jannie Thomas, Richard Owens, Ralph Davis, Daniel Lewis, Emmett Weaklin, Edith Davis, Maud Folsom, Mattie Esterline, June Davis, Sibbie Shields, Emma Evans, Mabel Creery, Blanche Gant, Mabel Gant, Clara James, Fannie Thomas, Lyda Davison, Aggie Connell, Mabel Lewis.

Room No. 2.—Eddie Davison, Charley Tibbott, Rhode Ritter, Arthur Evans, Clifford Jones, Edith Barker, Fannie Kerr, Annie Owens, Ethel Shields, Mary Connell, Carrie Garman, Gertie Hill.

Room No. 3.—Ollie Davis, John Ritter Wallace Humphreys, Blanche Folsom, Minnie Kirschner, Mattie Kinkead, May Davis, Ada Jones, Myrtle James, Jennie Evans, Myrtle Jones, Maud Shenefelt.

Room No. 4.—Edith Myers, Gertie Bower, Annie Davison, Annie Mills, William Burkhart, Jennie Tibbott, George Thomas, Fred Jones, Edgar Evans, Butler Roberts.

Room No. 5.—Earnest Kinkead, Oscar Kinkead, Willis Farnsworth, Thomas Kerr, Mary McBreen, Maud Zahm, Julia Connell, Jennie Bower, Della Folsom Annie Maloney.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1889:

Francis Mulligan and Barbara Swartzman, Johnstown.

Charles C. H. Black, Prospect and Jennie Scanlan, Johnstown.

Jacob Krug, Hastings and Nervie Mechling, Susquehanna township.

G. L. Palmer, Morrellville and Mary C. Rager, East Taylor township.

James Donegan and Ella Morris, Clearfield township.

Peter Bender, Hastings, Pa., and Margaret Jane Miller, Carrolltown.

Isaac W. Crytzer, Armstrong county, Pa., and Clara M. Bracken, Johnstown.

P. A. Seibert, Gallitzin township and Annie M. Haid, Allegheny township.

Jessie J. Taylor and Amanda J. Grove, Bennington, Blair county, Pa.

Joseph E. Kelly, Cresson and Mary A. Lintz, Stronghstown, Indiana county, Pa.

Richard E. Rundell, Johnstown and Sarah A. Richards, Petrolia.

Andrew J. Waltz, Carroll township and Catharine A. Eell, Chest Springs.

Earnest Kline, Franklin and Rosina Brukner, Woodvale.

Andrew Boley, Allegheny township and Agnes C. Bender, Lilly.

Alfred Rodgers and Myrtle O. Rager, Morrellville.

Norwood Catlin and Aggie M. Patton, Johnstown.

Frederick Anderson and Mathilda Sjongren, Hastings.

E. T. McNeelus, Johnstown and Maggie Cooney, Conemaugh.

Boy Shot.

On Wednesday about noon, Benjamin Delozier, a twelve year old son of Richard Delozier, of St Augustine, was accidentally shot and painfully but it is hoped not fatally hurt. Young Delozier had been helping Andrew Carl with his threshing and after finishing started for his home passing the hotel of John Wallace, where he found a son of Mr. Wallace fixing up an old gun. After tinkering with the gun young Wallace loaded it with a twenty-two calibre cartridge and after several ineffectual efforts to discharge it, it unfortunately went off when not expected, the ball striking young Delozier in the thigh and passing through the flesh lodged near the groin. Dr. Noonan, of Chest Springs, was summoned and did what was possible for the wounded boy, but could not say for certain whether he would recover.

Killed at a Railroad Crossing.

Dr. William B. Madden, a well-known physician of Johnstown, was killed at the Prospect Hill crossing between the passenger and freight stations at Johnstown, about noon on Wednesday. The Doctor was on his road to Prospect and started to go across the track of the Pennsylvania railroad when the third section of Day Express came along and struck him, tossing him about twenty-five feet, his body falling on the side of the track. Parties who witnessed the accident rushed to his assistance but the unfortunate man was about breathing his last when they reached him. Doctor Madden was about forty years of age and leaves a wife, the oldest daughter of Hon. Daniel McLaughlin, and several children. He was a graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania, and was a skillful physician.

A Big Time at Frugality.

Mr. Richard Bowen, who has been superintendent of the mines at Frugality, for the past two years, has resigned to accept the management of the Ashville Coal Mining company. Mr. Bowen was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain, given to him by the "heads of the departments" at Frugality. A large number of gentlemen from Altoona, Hollidaysburg, and other places assembled in the commodious hotel at Frugality, Saturday evening, and the evening was spent in feasting and funmaking, after which the party departed on a special train to their respective homes. Mr. Bowen is a skilled superintendent and a courteous gentlemen, and his many friends will be glad to hear of his promotion and hope he will be as successful in the new fields of labor as he was in the one just left.—*Altoona Times.*

October.

This month was called October from being the eighth month in the year, according to the ancient Latin calendar. It seems unfortunate that September, October, November and December should each bear within its name a numerical designation that does not accord with its true place in the calendar. But no attempt seems to have been made to correct this obvious solecism.

The Saxons called this month "Wynmonath," or the wine month. Poets and writers of all kinds are never tired of praising the beauties of this delightful month. Its brilliant suns, its cool, bracing atmosphere, the varied glories of the forests, the autumn fruits, the woodland sports, all render it one of the most enjoyable in the calendar.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Pain and Dread

Attend the use of most catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied into the nostrils, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passages and heals the inflamed membranel giving relief at once. Price 50c.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

NOTICE.—All parsons indebted to the Loretto Merchandise company are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 1st day of October next, as after that date the books will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
JOHN F. WILL.
Loretto, Sept. 13, 1889.

ESKAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber residing at Dysart, Clearfield township, on the 20th of September, a light brown cow, about 12 years old, with white spot on forehead and white spot on top of back, and part of the tail white and very barky. The owner is requested to come forward, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
C. A. PEERSON.
Dysart, Oct. 4, 1889.-3t.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Thomas Griffith and George Hettler under the firm name of Griffith & Hettler, was dissolved on the 20th day of September, A. D., 1889, by mutual consent. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by said Thomas Griffith and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him at once.
THOMAS GRIFFITH.
GEORGE HETTLER.
Ebensburg, Sept. 27, 1889.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the proceedings in partition in the estate of David E. Evans, weaver, deceased. The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to ascertain liens against the heirs of said deceased and to report distribution of the money in the hands of the recognizor to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Tuesday, October 22, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place all persons interested are required to attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
T. W. DICK, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 4, 1889.—3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of M. D. Kittell, assignee of John H. Fiske, et. ux.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county.
Having been appointed auditor by said court to hear and decide upon exceptions filed and to report a distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant; notice is hereby given that I will sit in the arbitration in the Court House at the borough of Ebensburg on Wednesday the 30th day of October, 1889, at 10 o'clock A. M. to discharge the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested shall attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Oct. 11, 1889.—3t.

We've Come to Stay!

And what is more, we claim to have the largest stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wooden, Tin and Willow Ware, Lamps, Stoves, etc., of any store in Cambria county, and assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that the good people of Gallitzin and neighboring hamlets and villages can, by dealing with us, save 30 to 33 per cent. on most every purchase made. If you doubt the veracity of this statement call around at our store and we will convince you that such is a fact.

CLOTHING.

We have just received an elegant stock of Clothing, and we can truly say that there is no finer Clothing kept betw een Pittsburg and Philadelphia than in our store.
Men's good Suits for $6.50; Men's good Overcoats for $6.00.
On Ladies' and Children's coats we can save you 50 per cent.
Ladies Long Coats for $4.98.
Children's Long Coats for $3.48.
Ladies' Black Cashmere Shawls for $2.58.

In selling goods we have no opposition. We cannot be undersold. Look at our Dress Shoes: Fine Dress Shoes for ladies at $2.19 per pair. Men's Fine Dress Shoes for $1.67 per pair.

You should take a look at our stock of Furniture. You should ask for our price list, and after perusing the same very carefully, you will, as a matter of course (economy as well), always deal with

SIMON BROS.,

Largest Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.,
Chestnut Street, GALLITZIN, PA.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR
JUST RECEIVED AT
R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,
Gum Boots for Men and Boys,
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,
Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children,
Shoes for Children and Babies,
Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA.

WHY we Solicit your Orders.

I. P. THOMAS AND SON CO. MANUFACTURERS OF BONE PHILADELPHIA, PA. FERTILIZERS

BECAUSE we have the experience as practical **Farmers** and **Manufacturers** for **Twenty Years.**

BECAUSE of our extensive manufactory and acid chambers.

BECAUSE we give our entire personal attention to the manufacturing of Fertilizers. This is our specialty, and we place at your disposal all our facilities.

For these reasons we make the **thorough guarantee** found on first page of our circular. We have **a full line of goods,** and are prepared to place them within your reach. Let our representatives have your orders early.

FOR SALE BY
W. I. ANSTEAD, Johnstown.
JOSEPH NOEL, Ebensburg.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DR. GRATIGNY & BOYD, No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

New Plan Store

HAS SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR

The Almighty Dollar!

The many have too few and the few have too many. We deal in goods and not trash and believe the masses will patronize that house that sells the best goods for the least money. Among the recent purchases will be some land slides in prices that are positively beyond the whisper of competition, comparison or monopoly. What is the use of wasting a dollar when you may save it, and who can tell the waste of money when you get your goods of houses that buy and sell on long time. You will find a few of our Bargains named below, and remember they are only a few of what we have in stock. Others will be added with each new arrival, and will be bargains which are positively beyond reach of all competition.

A
Always Quoting Lowest Prices.
Alarm clock, good timer, 97cts. Account books 2cts. Albums 6c, 87cts and up. Agate buttons 144 for 5cts.

B
Below All Competition.
Buggy whips 8 to 62cts. Buttons pearl 3 and 4 cts per doz. Buttonhole twist 1ct spool. Blacking 1ct box. Balls 4, 5, 7 and 8cts. Brushes tooth 2 to 7cts. Brushes clothes 11 and 15cts. Bay rum large ½ pint bot tles 16cts. Brushes for horses 9cts.

C
Cash or no Sale.
Coffee pots 8, 11, 13, 15 and 20cts. Combs 2cts and up. Collars linen 8cts. Corsets 34, 39 42, 45, 53 and 65cts. Cuffs linen 12cts. Collar buttons 3cts doz. Collars 14cts. Chemise 27 to 58cts. Cuffs 27cts. Call bells 22cts. Curry combs 3 to 12 cts. Carpet tacks 1ct box. Colliandrs 10cts. Cologne with mirror 9cts. Comb case 4cts. Cuff buttons 8 cts. Curtain poles 29cts. Cups tin 2cts. Caps paper 4 boxes for 1 ct. Curtains lace 66c pair. Curtains lace 10cts yard. Calico 5 and 6cts yard.

D
Deal Where You Get the Most for the Least Money.
Darning needles 4 for 1ct. Dust pans 5cts. Drinking cups 2cts. Dippers 2cts. Damask white 17cts yd. Damask turkey red 29cts yd. Dish pans all prices. Dress shields 5cts. Darning cotton 2 for 1ct.

E
Every Item Under Factory Prices.
Envelopes 2½c for 3cts. Envelopes square 25 for 5cts. Embroidery way down in price. Everlasting trimming 1ct yd. Egg broilers 10cts.

F
Follow Down and See how Low We Go.
Floor oilcloth 21 and 23cts yd. Flour sifters 9cts Fine combs 2 for 7cts. Funnels 2 for 4cts. Four in hand ties 14 to 24cts. Frying pans 5 to 14cts. Flannel shirts 29cts. Fancy ribbons at half price. Fools cap 8cts quire.

G
Gives Us a Fair Trial.
Gum balls 4cts. Ginghams 6 and 7cts yd. Galvanized pails 27cts. Galvanized basins 10cts. Good assortment of tinwire. Gum corset laces 4cts. Gassamers, 15 to 18cts. Carter web 3cts yd.

H
How can You Resist these Prices?
Hair oil 3cts bottle. Headquarters for toilet soaps. Hooks and eyes 1ct doz. Handkerchiefs 3 to 11cts. Hand thread 500 yds 2cts. Hair brushes 8 to 31cts. Hat pins 2 for 1ct. Hosiery all kinds and all prices. Hats 18 to 94cts and up.

I
Inquire for the NEW PLAN STORE.
Ink 2cts a bottle. Initial scarf pins 4cts. Iron trimming 1ct yd.

J
Jump in and Try Us Around.
Jewelry at lowest prices on earth. Jumpers 22 and 29cts. Jokes old and dry 800 1ct. Jerseys 39 to 99cts.

L
Let the Weather Alone; Look Here.
Lamp wicks 3cts doz. Lead pencils two for 1ct. Looking glasses at half prices. Lace 12 yds for 8 cts. Linen toweling 7cts yd. Lather brushes 3 to 7cts. Lamp burners 5 and 7cts. Lambreguins 87 cts. Lace caps 12cts and up. Laundried shirts all prices. Linnen Damask 19 to 38cts yd.

M
More Bargains Coming.
Matches 2c0 for 1ct. Milk strainers 10cts. Magazines 4cts former price 25cts. Milk pans 3 to 9cts. Machine oil 3 and 4cts bottle. Match safes 3cts. Muslin full width 6cts yrd. Mats 4, 7cts. Mucilage 3cts bottle. Machine thread 2 and 4cts.

N
Nobody Shall Beat Our Prices.
Needles 25 for 1ct. Note paper 24 sheets for 4cts. Napkins 2cts. Neck ties 5 to 34cts. Novels 4cts former price 25cts. New goods coming. Night 42 to 70cts.

O
One Price to All.
Overal's 37 47 55 and 58cts. Oil cloth 7 to 21cts. Oil cloth splashes 5cts.

P
Prices that Cannot be had Elsewcere.
Pins 14 rows full count 1ct paper. Pails 5 7 10 12 18 and 24cts with cover. Purses 4 to 12cts. Pocket books leather 11 and 17cts. Pocket knives 3 8 19 33 and 45cts. Pocket combs with case 2cts. Pants 85 88 $1 40 and 1 75cts. Potato smasher 4cts. Paring knife 5cts. Pint tin cups 2cts. Pails 8 to 18cts. Powder for the lace 3cts box. Pine tar soap 4cts.

Q
Quick Sales and Small Profits.
Quart measures 5cts. Queen glass oil cans 20 and 31cts. Quart pails with lid 7cts.

R
Remember We Lead in Prices.
Raisins 16 to 35cts. Razor strops 14cts. Rules 1 foot 4cts 2 foot 7cts. Revolvers 7, 9 and 21 40cts. Revolvers self-cocking $1 85cts. Rinsing pans 18 to 29cts. Reels thread 200 yards 2cts. Ribbons all widths at lowest prices. Rings 2cts and no. Rushing 3 to 15cts per yd. Round combs 4 to

Elephants' Feet.

The operation of trimming the feet of circus elephants has to be performed three times a year—once on the road, once in the fall and again in the spring.

The sole of the elephant's foot is heavily covered with a thick, horny substance of material similar to the toe-nail, and as it grows thicker and thicker, it tends to contract and crack, often laming the animal. When the trimming is undertaken, the elephant stands on three feet and the foot to be operated upon across a big tub. Two men hold the leg down, and one stands at the animal's head to prevent him from turning. Then the chief operator, with a two-foot drawingknife, proceeds to shave off great pieces of horn from the sole of the foot. Shavings of horn six inches by four and a quarter of an inch thick are rapidly cut, the edges of the foot being carefully trimmed. Often pieces of glass, wire, nails, etc., which have been picked up during street parades are found embeded in the foot. Sometimes these irritating objects work up into the legs and produce a festering sore.

When the feet of the elephant Pallas were trimmed, at Bridgeport, some time ago a large nail was found embedded in the foot, over three inches from the bottom. It was pulled out, and the wound syringed with warm water and covered with tar. Pallas apparently suffered great pain, but seemed to know that the operation would give relief. He held the foot high and quietly of his own accord until all were finished, then flourished his trunk, and expressed almost in words his sincere thanks.

After paring the foot, each toe-nail is cut between and led down, giving each foot a white, clean look with its settings of polished nails. It takes six hours to finish dressing an elephant's feet and it is said to be one of the hardest bits of work the men have to do.

Cost of the Paris Exposition.

Many strangers have been speculating upon the cost of the Paris exposition. It amounts to $7,600,000; but when to this is added the various amounts expended by the French ministerial department from the funds placed at their disposal for the purpose of entertaining foreign guests, and for other incidental outlays, and those by foreign governments and individual exhibitions, the total, according to a rough estimate of the department of public works, can not fall far short of $30,000,000. The expense of the glittering exhibition on the Champs de Mars in money was large and so was its cost in life and limb. It is calculated that during its construction 6350 men were treated for injures or illness resulting from exposure; 300 workmen hurt their legs; 260 received severe injuries in their eyes from projecting timbers, or bars of iron; 114 were scalded or severely burned and 50 had their fingers cut off. The deaths from falls are put down at the modest figure of 24, but it is believed that they were far more numerous, and that the correct number was not given by the promoters of the exhibition.

How to Have Good Servants.

Set them a good example. One ounce of practice is worth a pound of precept.

Take time to teach them their duties thoroughly, and to notice whether they are well or ill performed.

Abstain from fretfulness or anger at neglect, ignorance, or inattention. Let your reproof be mild, but firm in manner.

Never reprove one servant before another; sullenness will oftener be the result of so doing than obedience.

Do not withhold commendation when deserved.

Remove temptation, and act as if you expected to find good principle.

Remember that the golden rule applies to them as well as your equals in education, means, and position.

The First Cannon.

The first cannon which came into use after the discovery of the explosive properties of gunpowder, during the fourteenth century, were called bombards. They consisted of iron bars bound together with hoops of the same metal. The first cannon balls fired from these primitive weapons were round stones. It is a mistake to suppose that breech-loading guns were not tried till recently. They were made when cannon first came into use, but were soon abandoned because no one knew how to make them strong enough. Among the early cannon were Culverins, which were made four times the lenth of a man, the early artillerists having conceived the idea that the longer the gun the further it would carry.

How to Lace Your Shoes.

Not one person in a thousand laces his shoes correctly. About the nearest anybody gets to it is to lace as tightly as possible. The correct way is to put your foot when you are about to lace your shoes as much as possible in the heel of the shoe. You can do this best by lacing your shoes with the heel of your shoe resting in a chair standing in front of the one you are seated in. Over the instep the lacing should be drawn as tightly as possible. This will hold your foot back in the shoe, giving the toes freedom and preventing their being cramped. Lace about the ankle to suit your comfort.

NEVER be ashamed of confessing your ignorance, for the wisest man upon earth is ignorant of many things, inso. much that what he does not know is greater by far than what he knows. There can not be greater folly in the world than to suppose that we know every thing.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
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and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALLAN'S
PINE NEEDLE
CIGARS & CIGARETTES.
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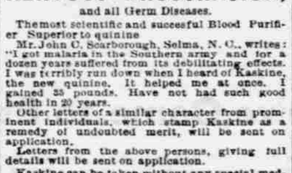

These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY
PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.
FREEHOLD, N. J.

The Sponge is Mightier than the Brush.

THROW AWAY YOUR SHOE BRUSH
and use a Sponge and water, which will keep your SHOES BRIGHT and CLEAN if you use
Wolff's ACME Blacking
The women know a good thing and will have it, and the men ought to.
It preserves the leather and gives a brilliant polish. Water and snow slip off it as surely as off a duck's back. Men's shoes require dressing ONCE A WEEK—women's once a month, that's all. Worth trying, isn't it? It is also the best dressing for harness, on which it lasts THREE MONTHS.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

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COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc., Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Shop in Barkers Row, on Centre street.
apr12'80

Labrador Home Life in Winter.

If there be anything like a social or home-life in Labrador, it exists exclusively in the long, frozen night of the winter. Then the entire inhabitants retire from the howling coast to winter quarters within the trifling shelter of spruce forests and protecting river crags, and from their burrows of sod, hut and ice, sally forth in their sledges or cometiques to "visit" each other in their storm-swept settlements for distances of hundreds of miles. These trips are made over the glistening show at the rate of sixty to 100 miles per day, by the aid of their gaunt and ferocious dogs which are kept in submission by that cruelest and deadliest of all drivers' scourges, the Esquimaux whip. Its handle is not a foot long, but the lash is of often forty feet in length, and the drivers are so skilled in its use that a piece can be struck out of a "leader," or "guide," dog's ear at a distance of from thirty to forty feet. These dogs fully 150 of which I saw at Hopedale, are simply a species of partly domesticated wolves. They are fed on fish once each day. In the summer they are sources of endless terror about the coast settlements; but life would be impossible here without their use in winter. These visiting tours are marked by the most prodigal hospitality; and a good deal of rude pleasure, indeed all these far-away humans in any manner secure, is enjoyed. But Labradorian life is an endless round of inane, sodden fruitlessness at best. The summer is passed in a scourging effort for winter's provision. Winter brings its struggles to prevent death by cold and hunger. These human animals seem born to exist, be robbed and to die. One turns from the slightest glimpse of land and people, heart-sick from irrevocability of the hopelessness of both. Labrador can never be less than what Jadues Cartier truly termed it in 1534, "the land given to Cain."

Receipts.

Orange Cream Sponge Cake.—Mix, by sifting, three teaspoonfuls of baked powder with one and a half cups of flour.

Bread for Soup.—Cut slices of stale bread in small squares, put in boiling lard and fry till brown, Skim or drain, and put in soup tureen before serving soup. For oyster soup, crackers crisped in oven are nice.

Yankee Muffins.—To one quart of milk add one gill of yeast, one teaspoonful of salt, four eggs well beaten, one tablespoonful of sugar; add sufficient flour to make a thick batter, bake in muffin rings and serve with butter. Then separate dish beat three eggs until light, and add one and a half cups of white sugar, one cup of hot water and the grated rind of half an orange. Bake altogether and your into the flour; thoroughly and bake in layers.

Apple Tapioca Pudding.—Soak over night one cup of taptoca in six cups of water. Next morning add one cup of sugar, one egg and beat well together. Then pare, cut and chop fine six or more apples and stir, with tapioca in a pudding dish, and bake slowly.

Tongue Toast.—Take a cold smoked tongue that has been well boiled, mince it fine, mix it with cream and the beaten yolk of an egg, and let it simmer for fifteen minutes over the fire, then prepare some pieces of bread by cutting the crust from them and toasting them, butter slightly, and moisten with a very little milk after placking them on a platter that has been warmed, spread the tongue mixture on thickly while hot, place a slice of hard boiled egg on each, and serve at once.

The Women of Jerusalem.

A correspondent to a New York paper, thus describes the girls he saw in Jerusalem: "They have straight, well-rounded forms which they clothe in a long linen dress of white, beautifully embroidered in silk, so that a single gown requires many months of work. This dress is much like an American woman's nightgown, without the frills and laces. It falls from the neck to the feet, and is open at the front of the neck in a narrow slit as far down as a modest decolete fashionable dress. Over this they have sleeveless cloaks of darkred stripes, and their heads are covered with long shawls of linen beautifully embroidered. Just above her forehead, each girl carries her dowry in the shape of a wreath-like strip of silver coins, which stand on end, fastened to a string, and crown forehead with money. Some of the girls have several rows of these coins, and some have crowns of gold.

Not a few have coins of silver and gold the size of our twenty-dollar pieces hung to strings about their necks, and none of the women hide their pretty faces, as do those Mohometan girls near by, who in shapeless white gowns with flowery white and red veils covering the whole of their faces look like girls playing ghosts in white sheets. Beside these are Russian girls in the peasant costumes of modern Europe and Hebrew maidens in gowns and shawls.

Marriage in Ancient Rome.

The woman of Rome in old days was married at nightfall. She was dressed in a white robe, a symbol of her virgin purity, bound round her waist with a sash; her hair was plaited into six tresses, after those of the vestal virgins; on her head she wore a flame-colored veil and a fresh wreath of the sacred verbena, for the wife and priestess in her family. Under the protection of Tuna Domiduca (the home leader) she passed through the streets, accompanied by her friends, and lighted on her way with torches. By her side there walked a young boy carrying an open basket, in which lay a hank of wool, a distaff and a spindle, for spinning was the great nuty of the Roman matron of the republic. To be a good spinner was a gem in her crown of virtues, by the side of chastity and frugality.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT
Paine's Celery Compound
Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.
...st spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLEAF.
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!
"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
H. E. KNOBB, Watertown, Dakota.
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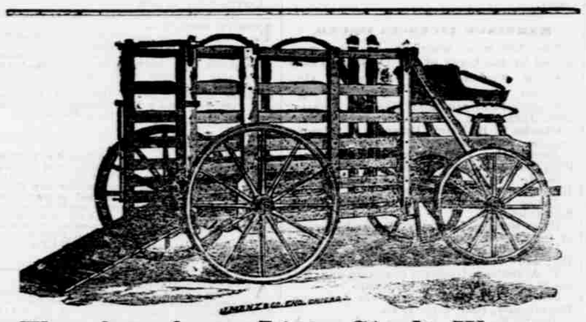
DIAMOND DYES Color Feathers and Ribbons, Easy! Elegant! Economical!
LACTATED FOOD Babies wring it sleep well nights. Make Laughing.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S DANDY WAGON.

No. 200.
THE FINEST RUNABOUT WAGON IN THE MARKET FOR THE DEALER OR USER. It is well made and finished from first-class Stock and fully warranted.
AGENTS WANTED.
Send for Catalogue showing a Variety of styles of Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Carts and Cutters.
HUGHSON & SULLIVAN,
Manufacturers for the Trade, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



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For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
SHIPMAN BRADT & CO., DeKalb, Ills.

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HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
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Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

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BLAIR & SON'S
DAILY MEAT MARKET,
Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.
The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also, Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.
Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

KENTUCKY MULES.

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Correspondence solicited.

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The following are the principal features of a general banking business:
DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.
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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.
COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.
DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.
ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best **PURE GUM** Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC
with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

ROBERT EVANS,

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AND MANUFACTURER OF
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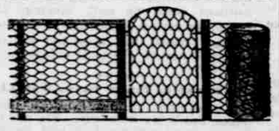
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

STEEL WIRE FENCE



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TAYLOR & DEAN.
203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
April 5, 1880.—1yr.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Soldiers, Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

THE FREEMAN has the largest circulation. Advertise in it and be benefited.

Points About Your Peepers.

Sit erect in your chair when reading, and as erect as possible when writing. If you bend downward you not only gorge the eyes with blood but the brain as well, and both suffer. The same rule should apply to the use of the microscope. Get one that will enable you to look at things horizontally, not always vertically.

Have a reading lamp for night use. N. B.—In reading the light should be on the book or paper and the eyes in the shade. If you have no reading lamp turn your back to your light, and you may read without danger to the eyes.

Hold the book at your focus; if that begins to get far away, get spectacles.

Avoid reading by the bickering light of the fire.

Avoid straining the eyes by reading in the gloaming.

Reading in bed is injurious, as a rule. It must be admitted, however, that in cases of sleeplessness, when the mind is inclined to ramble over a thousand thoughts a minute, reading steadies the thoughts and conduces to sleep.

Do not read much in a railway carriage. I myself always do, however, only in a good light, and I invariably carry a good reading lamp to hook on behind me. Thousands of people would travel by night rather than by day if the companies could only see their way to the exclusive use of the electric light.

Authors should have black ruled paper instead of blue, and should never strain the eyes by reading too fine types.

The bedroom blinds should be red or gray, and the head of of the bed should be toward the window.

Those ladies who not only write, but sew, should not attempt the black seam by night.

When you come to an age that suggests the wearing of spectacles, let no false modesty prevent you from getting a pair. If you only have one eye, an an eye-glass will do; otherwise it is folly.

Go to the wisest and best optician you know of and state your wants and your case plainly and be assured you will be properly fitted.

Remember that bad spectacles are most injurious to the eyes, and that good and well chosen ones are a decided luxury. Get a pair for reading with and if necessary a long-distance pair for use out of doors.

Simon Cameron's Tree.

Not many of even his most intimate friends knew that Simon Cameron had even so much as an atom of the poetic in his character. but Mr. Edward Clark, architect of the Capitol, gives an incident of his career which proves that he sometimes had thoughts for other matters than political management. When Mr. Clark, several years ago, had completed his drawings and plans for the now nearly completed marble terraces on the north, south and west of the Capitol grounds, it could be easily seen that an even old elm tree would blockade the entrance to the approach, and must therefore be cut down. Mr. Cameron then a Senator from Pennsylvania, was among the first to make his discovery, and going at once to Mr. Clark, asked as a personal favor that the tree should be spared during his life time, Mr. Clark finally promised that it should not be removed.

There the old tree, the age of which Mr. Clark believes is about a century, has remained ever since, and there it yet stands, its upper branches now and for some years past dead, which fact has increased the wonder of those not aware of the facts why it has been left undisturbed so long. Mr. Clark says he has not made any new order concerning the tree nor has he come to any determination in regard to it.

Electric Flatirons.

When the kerosene stove was invented, housekeepers rejoiced over the prospect of something that would relieve them of some of the additional heat required in cooking, washing and ironing during the hot days that Maine had at that period, but if the Waterville man's new electric experiments work as anticipated, undesired heat will be reduced to a minimum. In addition to his recently invented electric oven Mr. Willis Mitchell has perfected a flatiron for which wonderful effects are claimed. A cord attached to a circuit and connected with the flatiron, which is thereby heated for use, all of the heat going to the bottom of the flatiron when it is needed. An iron heated in this way is always ready for use, and, it is said, can be run all day, or as long as the current is turned on, without the operator leaving the table when at work. The amount of heat given to the flatiron can also be regulated as desired.

Will Writing Become a Lost Art?

Will the coming man write? Not at all. There will be no more need of his learning to spin. Writing will have become one of the lost arts, and a wholly unnecessary art, by the time the coming man appears. His writting will be done by the phonograph, which will be placed on his desk as pens and ink are now; and whenever he has a story, a poem, an essay, or a privtae letter to indite he will simply talk into the phonograph and send on the plate which has recorded his words. The teaching of penmanship will be unknown in the school of the future, and writing, in the present fashion, will be regarded as much among barbaric methods as we now hold the rude hieroglyphics of the ancients to be.

Geologic Ages

Geology teaches us that in the successive ages of the earrh—ages covering, perhaps moft incredible time-spaces, distinctive geological condition has developed gigantic ferns; another, quadrupeds of monstrous size; and the latest of all, man, the intelligent being. But, regardless of time and circumstance, wherein and under which the several distinctive generations of vegetable and animal existence have been developed, we must deduce from the geological lesson the constant inference that the creative principle attends on matter; awaits the necessary conditions, and inevitably develops organized forms.

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

THE CHEWERS OF
OLD HONESTY TOBACCO
WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT. EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Dobbins' Electric Soap
THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.
THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 *twenty years ago* has never been modified or changed in the slightest. **This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.**
IT contains **nothing that can injure the finest fabric.** It brightens colors and bleaches whites.
IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE
THERE is a **great saving** of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used **according to directions.**
ONE **trial** will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.
LIKE all **best things,** it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.
INSIST upon **Dobbins'** Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC
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Why the Leaves Turn.

"Probably not one person in a thousand knows why leaves change their color in the Fall," remarked an eminent botanist the other day. "The common end old-fashioned idea is that all red and golden glory we see now is caused by frosts. A true and scientific explanation of the causes of the coloring of leaves would necessitate a long and intricate discussion. Stated briefly and in proper language, those causes are these: The green matter in the tissue of a leaf is composed of two colors red and blue. When the sap ceases to flow in the Fall, and the natural growth of the tree ceases, oxidation of the tissue takes place. Under certain conditions it takes on a yellow or brown tint. The difference in color is due to the difference in combination of the original constituents of the green tissue and to the varying conditions of climate exposure and soil. A dry, cold climate produces more brilliant foliage that one that is damp and warm. This is the reason that our American autumns are so much more gorgeous that those of England. There are several things about leaves that even science cannot explain. For instance, why one of two trees growing side by side, of the same age and having the same exposure, should take on a brilliant red in the Fall and the other should turn yellow; or why one branch of a tree should be highly colored and the rest of the tree have only a yellow tint, are questions that are as impossible to answer as why one member of a family should be perfectly healthy and another sickly. Maples and oak have the brightest colors."

Restless Columbians.

The Columbians of Central America are naturally a restless people. There is no country on earth where the spirit of patriotism is more highly developed, or where politics is the occupation of a large a portion of the population. They were the first to rebel against the authority of Spain, and under the leadership of Bolvar the first to establish their independence. Eighty-five per cent. of the inhabitants are ignorant submissive peons, of the oborignal or nativity, who care very little who govern them, or in what manner they are governed; but they make good soldiers, and are willing to fight under one leader, and for one principle, as for another. They are obedient to the commands of their officers, and being fond of activity and excitement, reckless of their own lives, and regardless of the lives of others, can always be relied upon to create as much disturbance and cause as much disaster as possible whenever the orders are given.

The remaining fifteen per cent. of the population are to a large degree highly educated men, and most of them make politics more or less of a profession.

With the exception of Peru, which is populated largely by a race of slaves, the other South American republics seem to be doing better. Chili and the Argentine Republic especially are developing at a wonderful rate and when their representatives come to the North and South American Congress this Fall they will be able to make a showing that will open our eyes.

Use of a Cat's Whiskers.

Everyone must have observed what are usually called the whiskers on a cat's upper lip. The use of these, in a state of nature, is very important. They are organs of touch. They are attached to a bed of close glands under the skin, and each of these long hairs is connected with the nerves of the lip.

The slightest contact of these whiskers with any surrounding object is thus felt most distinctly by the animal, although the hairs of themselves are insensible. They stand out on each side of the lips, as well as in the common cat; so that from point to point, they are equal to the width of the animal's body. If we imagine, therefore, a cat stealing through a covert of wood in an imperfect light, we shall at once see the use of these long hairs. They indicate to him, through the nicest feeling, any obstacle which presents itself to the passage of his body; they prevent the rustling of boughs and leaves, which would give warning to his prey, if he was to attempt to pass through too close a bush; and thus, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, and the fur upon which he treads (the claws never coming in contact with the ground), they enable him to move toward his victim with a stillness even greater than that of the snake, who creeps along the grass, and is unperceived until he is coiled around his prey.

Without Prisons.

There are no prisons in Iceland, and as all the inhabitants are honest, most things as locks, bolts or bars are not required. The history of the nation extending over 1,000 years, records no two thefts, and no policemen exist on the island.

The Icelanders claim to be the freest people on earth, doing just as they please and interfering with no one else. They never lock their doors, have no hotels and provide ample hospitality for all visitors in their homes. Of the two cases of theft mentioned, one was by an Icelander who had broken his arm, and whose family in the winter was suffering from want of food. He stole several sheep and was finally detected. He was at once put under medical care for his injury, provisions were furnished for his family, and in time he was given work; the stigma attaching to his crime was considered sufficient punishment. The other case of theft was by a German who stole seventeen sheep. He was in comfortable circumstance, and tha theft was malicious. His punishment was to sell all his property, restore the value of his thefts, and leave the country or be excuted. He left at once.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

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